The Outlook

Volume 81 Saturday, September 2, 1905 Number 1

CONTENTS

THE WEEK

The Portsmouth Conference 1
Lord Kitchener and Lord Curzon 1
Cuban Finances 2
Panama Plans 3
Senatorial Primaries in Virginia 3
The Equitable Suit 4
Arbitration as Viewed by a Lawyer 4
Municipal Ownership Discussed 5
The Yellow Fever Situation 6
The Women's League in New Orleans 6
A Friend of Children 7
Adolphe Bouguereau 7
Should the Source of Gifts be Scrutinized? .. 8
Preservation of the White Mountain Forests. 9
The Royal Commission on the English Poor Law 10

EDITORIALS

Principle, Not Money 11
The Moralization of Property 12
Cynical Optimism 14
Is Hara-Kiri Ever a Minister's Duty? 14
The Spectator 15

CONTRIBUTED ARTICLES

The Portsmouth Conference 17
From a Staff Correspondent

Two Russian Soldiers 21
By Ernest Poole

Honor Among Clergymen 25
By the Rev. A. S. Crapsey, D.D.

The Knocking at the Door 29
By Edith Rickert

Summer Vesper Sermons.—X. Waiting by Working 36
By Lyman Abbott

Death in the Cloud 37
By James M. Whiton

BOOKS AND AUTHORS

Some Recent American Histories (Hart, Avery, Channing, Chancellor and Hewes) 38
Books of the Week 43

CORRESPONDENCE 45

THE OUTLOOK is a Weekly Newspaper and an Illustrated Monthly Magazine in one. It is published every Saturday—fifty-two issues a year. The fourth issue in each month is an Illustrated Magazine Number, containing about twice as many pages as the regular weekly issue, and many pictures.

PRICE.—The subscription price is Three Dollars a year, payable in advance. Ten cents a copy.

POSTAGE IS PREPAID by the publishers for all subscriptions in the United States, Hawaiian Islands, Philippine Islands, Guam, Porto Rico, Tutuila (Samoa), Shanghai, Canal Zone, Cuba, Canada, and Mexico. For all other countries in the Postal Union add $1.56 for postage.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—When a change of address is ordered, both the new and the old address must be given. The notice should be sent one week before the change is to take effect.

DISCONTINUANCES.—If a subscriber wishes his copy of the paper discontinued at the expiration of his subscription, notice to that effect should be sent. Otherwise it is assumed that a continuance of the subscription is desired.

HOW TO REMIT.—Remittances should be sent by Draft on New York, Express-Order, or Money-Order, payable to order of THE OUTLOOK COMPANY. Cash should be sent in Registered Letter.

LETTERS should be addressed:

THE OUTLOOK COMPANY

Chicago Office, 1436 Marquette Building 287 Fourth Avenue, New York

Copyright, 1905, by The Outlook Company. Entered as second-class matter in the New York Post-Office.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Best TONIC

When you are all tired out, feel weak, sleep does not rest and the digestion and appetite are poor, there is no remedy so effective as **Horsford's Acid Phosphate.** It is a nerve food and a tonic that nourishes and strengthens the entire system. Insist on having

Horsford's Acid Phosphate

If your druggist can't supply you we will send small bottle, prepaid, on receipt of 25 cents.

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

Established 1884. Assets $4,500,000.00

NINETEENTH WARD BANK

East 57th Street.
New York,
pays in the Interest Department

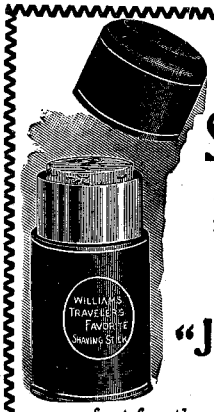
4% Compound Interest.

Where Are You Keeping Your Money?

Only 28% of Americans live in towns where there are savings banks. Most of the remaining 72% have money laid by, hidden in their houses. Is it safe? Few have fireproof safes, and these are not burglar-proof. A skillful burglar could probably open your safe in ten minutes.

Send for Pamphlet,
Banking By Mail.

Warner M. Van Norden,
President.



Williams' Shaving Stick

Stands for perfection in Shaving Soap.

Williams' "Jersey Cream"

TOILET SOAP

as perfect for the toilet as Williams' Shaving Soaps are for shaving and has the same creamy, soothing, refreshing qualities that have made Williams' Shaving Soaps so famous.

WILLIAMS'
Swiss Violet Toilet Water

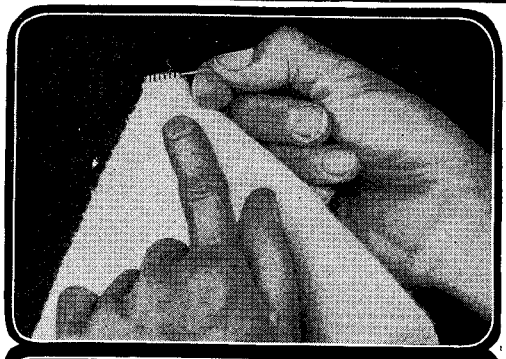
Exquisitely delicate and refreshing.

Violet Talcum Powder

Possesses unequaled soothing, healing and anti-septic properties. The highest medical authorities indorse it.

Sold by druggists everywhere

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., GLASTONBURY, CONN.



The Famous "Loop!"

The "Loop" which forms the basis of Wright's Health Underwear is unique in health garments. It is the only method by which perfect ventilation and comfort can be combined. It forms the foundation for the "fleece of comfort" which has made

WRIGHT'S
Health Underwear

famous. Ask to see these garments at any store where underclothing is sold. The reasonable price of these garments bring them within the reach of all.

Free Book on dressing for health sent free to any address. Contains many valuable hygienic suggestions. Explains the famous "loop." Address

WRIGHT'S HEALTH UNDERWEAR CO.
75 Franklin Street, New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Outlook

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1905

Peace! After a week of alternate hope and fear the welcome news was sent forth from Portsmouth on Tuesday noon of this week that, at the postponed session of that morning, the Japanese and Russian plenipotentiaries had arrived at complete accord on all the questions before the conference. It was added that a decision had been reached to proceed at once to an elaboration of the treaty, and it seemed to be beyond doubt that the signing of a treaty of peace had been substantially assured. Protocols had been drawn up relating to the several demands of the Japanese as each of them had been accepted in substance and principle by the conference. Similar protocols were agreed upon at this critical and decisive meeting of Tuesday morning regarding those questions upon which agreement had been theretofore impossible. It is understood that the formal treaty itself will be framed, as to all important matters, in accordance with these protocols, although there is room for discussion as to the exact terms to be used, and probably also with regard to minor concessions and conditions. The press despatches assert that "Japan, with a magnanimity worthy of her heroic achievements in the war, met the Czar's ultimatum by abandoning her demands, not only for reimbursement for the cost of the war, but for the repurchase of the northern half of the island of Saghalien, while Russia agreed on her part to the division of the island." As had been expected, the Japanese also withdrew their demands for the surrender of the interned war-ships and for the limitation of the Russian naval power in the Far East. These latter conditions have all along been regarded as demands made without a determination to push them rigorously and as points as to which the Japanese would readily yield. The Outlook must postpone until its next issue any discussion of the fairness and justice of the terms of peace agreed upon, for fuller information is required before these things can be intelligently weighed; but that the only effective peace is that which will be stable because it is founded on justice is (as we say in an editorial in another column, written while the issue was still in doubt) fundamental and vital. It is not, however, in any way too early to congratulate sincerely and heartily the two great nations whose peace and future prosperity have been hanging in the balance. It is eminently proper also to extend the expression of congratulation to President Roosevelt, whose wise and courageous efforts induced the two Powers to make an attempt to end the war even while each expressed its disbelief in the possibility of such an attempt being brought to a happy solution. Humanity and civilization have attained in this peace a triumph of inestimable value.

❀

Lord Kitchener and Lord Curzon Last week Lord Curzon of Kedleston, Viceroy of India, resigned his office, to which the Earl of Minto was immediately appointed. The correspondence leading up to this event, now published by the India Office, shows that Lord Curzon's dissatisfaction reached its climax with the refusal of the British Cabinet to appoint his nominee as Military Member of the Viceroy's Advisory Council. Through this Military Member, Lord Kitchener, as Commander-in-Chief of the forces, has been checked. Lord Curzon requested a reconsideration of the decision "in order to enable me to accept the responsibility which I infer his Majesty's Government still desire me to assume." Mr. Brodrick, Secretary for India, again refused, and Lord Curzon replied: "It is apparent that his Majesty's Government deny me that confidence which alone can enable me to serve them, and

75448

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

attach a fundamentally different interpretation than myself to the modifications on the acceptance of which I alone consented to remain in office." Lord Curzon thereupon requested Mr. Balfour, as Prime Minister, to place his resignation in King Edward's hands. Mr. Balfour asked Lord Curzon to reconsider, but, in a final despatch, the latter declared: "The main question is not the choice of an individual, but of the principles underlying our administration. I am reluctantly driven to the conclusion that the policy of his Majesty's Government is based on principles that I could not conscientiously carry into execution." These principles have to do with the supremacy of civil government in India. The question is as to whether the Viceroy shall be supreme or the Commander-in-Chief. On the mere technical question of Lord Curzon's efforts to limit the freedom of the British Cabinet in its choice of a Military Member of the Indian Council, the Ministers were, perhaps, obliged to accept the Viceroy's resignation. But that seems no reason why the army should be entirely withdrawn from civil control, no matter how magnificent the military qualities of the present distinguished Commander-in-Chief. The event shows that England still thinks military control more important for India than civil government, presumably because of Russia's strategical advantages along the Persian and Afghan borders. Lord Kitchener recently stated that Russia, even while grappling with Japan, was pushing forward her preparations for a contest in which the British Empire in India would have to fight for its existence. Mr. Balfour has now responded to this warning by giving to the Commander-in-Chief practically a free hand.

❀

Cuban Finances Last week President Palma signed the bill providing for the payment of $28,500,000 to the Cuban soldiers who took part in the war against Spain which resulted, through the interposition of the United States, in Cuban independence. This is only part of the entire amount devoted by Cuba to this purpose, the rest having already been provided. While it certainly seems a large sum and a heavy debt for a struggling young republic to undertake, it must be remembered that patriotic sentiment in the island made liberal treatment of the old soldiers an absolute political necessity, while the difficulty of deciding justly and accurately as to the merits of individual claims may easily be understood by the citizens of the neighboring republic which is paying so many millions of dollars yearly in pensions to the soldiers of a war ended forty years ago. The Platt Amendment, which forms part of the treaty between Cuba and the United States, provides in effect that Cuba must not contract excessive public debt—such, that is to say, as cannot be cared for as to interest and reasonable sinking-fund provision out of the ordinary revenues, and after current expenses are paid. It has been urged in this country that the bill just signed by President Palma carries just such an excessive expenditure as was forbidden by the Platt Amendment. The repetition of this charge has brought out a response from the Cuban Minister at Washington, Señor Quesada. The most pleasing and satisfactory part of this statement is that which deals with the growth of Cuban prosperity. Señor Quesada points out that there was a surplus of about twenty-two million dollars in the Cuban treasury just before this law was passed; that commercial and agricultural conditions have improved beyond the hope of the most optimistic; that production and investment are increasing at such a rate that the wealth of the country must be doubled within a few years; and that the notable sanitary revolution in Cuba has had a wonderful effect in attracting, not only pleasure-seekers, but business men and industrial investors. Appropriations for public works and improvements have been made on a large scale, and will not be hindered by the payment to the soldiers. On the other hand, the method now chosen for clearing off the perplexing financial problem of meeting the soldiers' claims will keep those claims from falling into the hands of speculators and usurers. Altogether, to judge from Señor Que-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

sada's statement, the Cuban Government cannot be accused of reckless financiering, and is not in danger of being unmindful of its national and international obligations.

❀

Panama Plans While the work of preparation, organization, and sanitation is actively going on at Panama, the question as to how the actual digging of the canal shall be done is not to be forgotten. Everything that is done now and that will be done for a year to come will be of exactly as much use whether the sea-level plan is or is not adopted, and some engineers say that the final decision may properly be left open for a much longer period of time. Meanwhile it will be remembered that when the present Canal Commission was appointed there was appointed also an international body of expert advisers. This body will meet in Washington next week and compare and weigh a vast amount of material already gathered for this purpose. It is reported that the members of the board differ radically in their present beliefs as to the construction of the canal. They will take up the questions involved, not as partisans, but as experts engaged to reach definite conclusions by thorough study and judicial attitude of mind. If necessary, the board will make a visit to the Isthmus of Panama and look into some of the problems on the ground. The question of cost will be carefully scrutinized from data furnished by accountants and financiers. No one can tell what the result of this investigation will be, for the members of the board themselves do not know what it will be and cannot know it until the several propositions have been exhaustively examined and compared. The constitution of this board of advisers is such that practical results seem certain. Its chairman is General Davis, formerly Governor of the Canal Zone, and among the eight American associates are such renowned engineers as Mr. William Barclay Parsons, of New York, Professor William H. Burr, of Columbia University, and General Henry L. Abbott. In addition, the British, German, French, and Dutch Governments have each designated one distinguished engineer to serve on the board.

❀

Senatorial Primaries in Virginia Little by little there seems to be developing a constitutional change in this country not unlike that which affected the Presidential elections in the early days of the Republic. Virginia has joined that group of States in which, without any alteration of the written Constitution, United States Senators are practically chosen by the people. Last week the very active and at times acrimonious contest between Governor A. J. Montague and Senator Thomas S. Martin for election as the Democratic candidate for United States Senator culminated in the popular primaries. Senator Martin was successful. Strictly, of course, the vote was a recommendation to the Legislature to re-elect Senator Martin. This recommendation the Legislature is at liberty to disregard, just as the Presidential electors are free to disregard the wishes of the party which has chosen them. As a matter of fact, however, not only is the party contest ended, but the State contest is practically over. The Legislature being overwhelmingly Democratic, Senator Martin is virtually elected United States Senator as truly as Mr. Roosevelt was virtually elected President, not in February, but in the preceding November. In this case the machine candidate won. Senator Martin is an organization man. Popular primaries do not cure all political ills, but do put the organization under scrutiny. Senator Martin has been forced to appeal to the people for approval as he never would have done if the choice had been left only to the Legislature. Governor Montague has performed a public service in bringing the issues involved in the Senatorial candidacy before the people. Virginia may have decided wrongly, but it has not been forced to submit to the decision of an irresponsible machine. At the same time the Democratic nomination for Governor was made, and resulted in the choice of ex-Congressman Claude A. Swanson. This year the contest for Governor has not been ended by the nomination of the Democratic

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

candidate. The United States District Attorney for the Eastern District of Virginia was recently nominated for the Governorship in convention by the Republicans. Judge Lewis, as he is known from his former position on the State Bench, is a man of high position in the State. He is Republican by tradition, for his fathers were strong Federalists. By his nomination the Republican party of Virginia has moved further than ever before from its Reconstruction connections. It is not unlikely, therefore, that the race question, which for so long has furnished political shibboleths, will be less conspicuous than ever in the campaign this fall. State issues of practical import promise to have more than usual weight, and it is not unlikely that voters in Virginia will feel freer than before to divide according to real party preference. There are thousands of thoughtful Virginians who would welcome such a state of affairs if it should come to pass.

❀

Progress of the Equitable Suit

The Equitable Society has filed its answer to the suit brought against it, as co-defendant with the members of its old Board of Directors, by Attorney-General Mayer. The Society, as at present constituted, unexpectedly joins the State in its prayer for relief, admitting many of the allegations brought forward in the complaint. The claim is made, however, that the responsibility for the various transactions rests, not on the entire Board of Directors, but only on certain individual members, especially those who were formerly officers of the Society and who composed the important committees of the Board. The answer is verified by Mr. Paul Morton as President. In a significant final paragraph it recites that, while the Society is imperfectly informed as to many of the matters set forth, it believes that the Society has been materially damaged by the "negligent conduct and improper and unlawful acts" of some of the defendants in the exercise of their official duties. The answer takes exception to the statement in the complaint that the surplus in the treasury of the Society belongs to the policy-holders and should be distributed to them after deducting enough to cover all outstanding risks and other obligations. It is stated that the vexed question of the surplus is being investigated by the proper officials of the Society with the aid of counsel, and is now pending for adjudication in an action before the Supreme Court. The action of the Society in distinctly separating itself from those who formerly controlled it, and asking for relief from the effects of their acts, is a very encouraging sign. As time goes on it becomes increasingly clear that there is a new Equitable, anxious to undo the wrong-doing of the past, and acting on the principle that the money of its policy-holders is a trust to be administered primarily for their benefit.

❀

Arbitration as Viewed by the Lawyer

Last week at Narragansett Pier, Rhode Island, the American Bar Association held its twentieth annual meeting. The Committee on International Law, of which Everett P. Wheeler, Esq., was chairman, made a report which covered two important subjects—the constitutionality of a general arbitration treaty, and the position of neutrals as affected by the Russo-Japanese war. On the latter subject the report indicates clearly the danger that lies in the policy which France has pursued, and makes clear the advance which the United States has made by its action. It is because of its treatment of arbitration that the report deserves attention beyond the confines of the Bar Association. Although all the members of the Committee did not agree to all the arguments contained in the report, it is significant that the majority of the Committee record their agreement as to the conclusion—namely, that a general arbitration treaty is constitutional. It is pointed out that the Constitution does not explicitly or implicitly limit the nature of treaties which may be made by the President with the consent of the Senate; that a general arbitration treaty, if adopted, would be a part of "the supreme law of the land," and for its enforcement as such the President would be performing an executive function in making special agreements; and that so

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

far from its being beyond the President's powers to negotiate such agreements in pursuance of a general arbitration treaty, the courts have decided that regulations made by even the President's subordinates, if they are made in pursuance of a general act of Congress, have the force of law. The chief value of this report lies in the conciseness with which it presents lawyers' arguments in support of a general arbitration treaty.

❀

Municipal Ownership Discussed

Among various bodies organized in this country to promote civic progress, the League of American Municipalities is distinctive in that it is composed of municipal officers. In its sessions last week at Toledo, Ohio, the subject which overshadowed all others was that of municipal ownership of public utilities. This was due to two causes: first, to the general interest in the subject, which is manifest throughout the country, and naturally found expression in this meeting; secondly, to the fact that one of the speakers was Mayor Dunne, of Chicago, who was elected to his office on the issue of municipal ownership of street railways. Mayor Dunne's address may be divided into two parts. In the first part he considered the general subject of municipal ownership. He called attention to the fact that for the past fifty years it has been applied mainly to water supply, sewage systems, parks, and, in some cases, bathing-houses. More recently, however, it has been applied to such public utilities as lighting plants, telephone systems, and street-car lines. "Municipal ownership" he clearly showed was no new and untested device, although it has been characterized as such when its application to enterprises in the control of powerful corporations has been proposed. There is nothing horrible in the thought of a city supplying water to its inhabitants; there seems to be something dreadful, however, in the idea that a city should supply its citizens with transportation. It is in the municipal ownership and operation of street railways that Mayor Dunne naturally is chiefly interested. He referred at some length to the experience of European cities, and found it favorable to municipal ownership. The second part of his speech he devoted to a detailed explanation of the method by which he proposed to hasten municipal ownership of street railways in Chicago. Under the Illinois law enabling cities to own their street-car systems, the process of issuing certificates to pay for car lines, and the process of calling for bids and issuing specifications, both involve delay, especially when invoked by the powerful corporate interests opposed to municipal ownership. To secure to the city, therefore, an option on the lines which would be practically equivalent to ownership, Mayor Dunne proposed a plan of organizing a private company which, by the terms of its charter, would be under the control of the City Council. The dividends on the capital stock, the salaries of the employees, and the expenditures, contracts, and specifications for building entered into by the company would all be subject to determination by the Council, and the methods by which the property could at any time pass into the hands of the city would be explicitly stated in the act of incorporation. A little more than half of the mileage of car tracks in the city is, or in the next two years will be, at the disposal of the city. Mayor Dunne believes that the lines included in this could be made, if operated by the city, immediately remunerative. It has been objected that if the trackage of the city should thus be divided between private companies and the municipality, the citizens of the city would be deprived of transfers which they now have and would be required to pay double fare. This is a practical objection that will carry weight with a great many people. Americans are slow to submit to inconvenience even for a great good. We seem to prefer to pay big taxes indirectly rather than little taxes directly. Nevertheless, the sentiment for the municipal ownership and operation of such public utilities as street railways is undoubtedly growing. The fierce and unreasoning vituperation with which it is frequently opposed is an indication of the extent to which it has already spread.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Yellow Fever Situation

Strong hopes that the worst is over as regards the yellow fever epidemic in New Orleans were expressed at the end of last week by Dr. J. H. White, who is in charge of the work of the Marine Hospital Service in the afflicted districts. The figures for the week do not tell the whole story. So far as actual deaths are concerned, there has been, statistically speaking, a slight change apparently for the worse; this, however, was expected, and was really inevitable when one considers the headway previously obtained by the disease. The decrease in new cases at the end of the week is the really significant thing. The total number of cases in New Orleans up to Saturday last was 1,743, and that of the total deaths, 275. Outside of the city the number of cases reported increases, but, except in two or three localities where sanitary conditions are very bad, it is believed that the epidemic can be held in check. In the exceptional cases it will probably continue to be dangerous until frost comes, and the physicians now think that in New Orleans itself it cannot be hoped that yellow fever will be entirely eradicated before that time. Serious charges have been made informally against the city health officer, Dr. Kohnke, for allowing the epidemic to get a positive lodgment without taking measures to stamp it out. Later on an investigation will doubtless be held as to the circumstances attending the early stages of the epidemic; at present the one thing to do is to fight its spread. A correspondent of the New York "Tribune" who has just visited the infected district in New Orleans gives the following description of the conditions against which the authorities and doctors are struggling:

A few blocks below Canal Street brings one into the infected district. As there are no sewers, the sanitation, even of the streets, is miserable. Water lies in the open gutters, and mud oozes from cracks between the wide, stone paving-blocks. Some of the streets are not paved at all, and are as full of chuck holes as a lumbering town in the Puget Sound rain belt. The buildings in the district are old, some of them over one hundred years. The architecture is a curious mixture of Spanish and French, modernized where repairs have been absolutely necessary. There are many huge rookeries, in which dozens of Italian families live, in even worse squalor than prevails in the crowded tenement-houses of New York's East Side. Most of the houses are built about courts, which are paved with flat blocks or cobbles, and reek with accumulated filth, mud, and stagnant water. The courts often serve as stables for the horses, as well as playgrounds for scores of children, many of the smaller ones running naked in the very hot weather.

The Women's League in New Orleans

Early last June, before there was so much as a suspicion that the summer would bring an epidemic, the Women's League of New Orleans started a campaign of education on the subject of mosquitoes—the first work chosen by Mrs. W. H. Behan as chairman of its department of Home and Education. Several of the members resolved to set the example of screening cisterns, and did so—this as a preliminary to a movement to secure the completion of the city's water system, and thus abolish for all time the thousands of cisterns which year after year have menaced the town as breeding-places. At a meeting last week the women determined to press the fight for the water system with all the force which the death-rolls of July and August have added to the argument, and in that way to bring a permanent good from this season's travail. But the Women's League is pledged to an even more searching reform. The revelations that people have been forced to accept as to the housing conditions in "Little Palermo" ought to help mightily toward hastening the coming of a better day for all the poorer dwellers of the city. The President of the Women's League is Miss Eleanor McMain, a young Southern woman who, in Kingsley House, on Annunciation Street, is doing for a great river neighborhood what Jane Addams has done for the Halsted Street district of Chicago. This summer the Settlement has been used as a home for the nurses who are fighting the fever. The neighborhood women of its mothers' clubs were among the first to attack cisterns and gutters. The President of the Kingsley House Board is the Rev. Beverly Warner, superintendent at Central

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Headquarters of the Citizens' Ward Organizations which have held up the hands of the sanitary authorities. These two, Dr. Warner and Miss McMain, were responsible two years ago for the beginnings of a housing reform movement. Members of the faculty of Tulane University were interested, and a student was detailed to make an investigation of abuses which had repeatedly come to the notice of Kingsley House workers. This investigation has now been completed, and the events of the summer ought to prick its lessons deep into the conscience of the community. "It is significant," writes one who is well informed as to the facts, "that those who naturally have been turned to as leaders when the whole community has throbbed to the meeting of its emergency have been those who in the past have urged, with but too few listeners, the need of reaching such things as the 'general cleaning-up day' forced into light—the old Creole houses, long run to decay and running over with Italians, their slaves' quarters used as dormitories, their water-tanks pitifully inadequate, their closets painfully so; the thick squalor of some of the negro quarters; the battered shop buildings of the ancient market districts turned into ill-suited dwellings for factory workers; foul gutters, cluttered alleys, rank drains, overcrowded rooms—inheritances from old New Orleans and by-products of its new commercial life, which the masterful spirit roused by the present crisis should rout out and away, along with the stegomyia."

❀

A Friend of Children

Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, over thirty years editor-in-chief of "St. Nicholas," who died in the Catskills last week, was in a very true and intimate sense a friend of many thousands of American children. More than the grown person, the child is instinctively aware of real sympathy and friendliness; and it was because these were at the heart of everything that Mrs. Dodge wrote, and of all her work as an editor, that she was so beloved by her young readers. In all she did thoroughness was a notable element, and it was for this reason that, from her very first attempt, Mrs. Dodge had complete success. Thus, her most famous tale, "Hans Brinker, or the Silver Skates," was not only a charming story of child life, but a perfect and exact picture of Holland and its people. It is said that in writing "Hans Brinker" Mrs. Dodge had every chapter read critically by two Dutch friends, and that before beginning the work she made an exhaustive study in libraries and literature of everything that could help her to make the picture correct. This book has been translated into many languages, and has been especially popular in Holland itself. It maintains its place with the child readers of to-day, despite the lapse of years. "Donald and Dorothy" is almost equally popular, and a long list of tales, rhymes, and articles which have pleased countless young people might be added. For some years Mrs. Dodge had laid aside the active labors of editorship, but "St. Nicholas" in many ways continues to show the value of her guidance and taste in years past.

❀

Adolphe Guillaume Bouguereau

The recent death of Jean Jacques Henner, the eminent genre artist, has now been followed by that of another noted painter of the nude, Adolphe Guillaume Bouguereau. The differences between the independent and the academic in art are accentuated by the work of these men. The canvases of the first have a mystical atmosphere; those of the second have far less flexibility of inspiration; they are remarkable almost wholly because of their striking manual excellence. Bouguereau's pictures are always "sweetly pretty"—as the English say—*they are often charming; they are never great.* A quarter-century ago, however, they were in high favor with a horde of eager buyers, whose philistinism was properly held up to scorn by Matthew Arnold and other contemptuous critics. This criticism, albeit somewhat too sweeping, and the coincident rise of the impressionist school, gradually educated the popular mind in the limitations of Bouguereau's work. Its high technical qualities, nevertheless, kept the distinguished draughtsman's name

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

well to the fore, to the day of his death. In addition, Bouguereau owed some of his wide personal influence to the dignity and urbanity with which he filled his office as President of the Society of French Artists. He was, indeed, an appropriate head for this official wing of French art; of course that wing which long since emanated from the "Salon des Réfusés," and owes nothing to Government protection, would none of him. Bouguereau was always especially popular with Americans. In addition to winning their favor, he also won an American wife. As his mother objected to his marrying a foreigner, the painter, though a widower and no longer young, patiently waited twenty years. In no country does parental authority seem to command more respect than among the French; according to their custom, the objection of a parent is a far more serious barrier to marriage than it would be in America. Bouguereau's mother ruled her family with a rod of iron; she relinquished none of her authority though she lived to the age of ninety-one. Her death, nearly nine years ago, finally freed the filial artist to marry his American fiancée, which he promptly did. Madame Bouguereau, who had been a pupil in her husband's atelier, also enjoys much popular esteem. She was the first American woman to receive the gold medal of the Paris Salon.

❀

Should the Source of Gifts be Scrutinized?

At the forthcoming meeting of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions at Seattle, Washington, the question as to what gifts should be regarded as acceptable by missionary organizations will be brought up for discussion. It is probable that at that meeting the future policy of the Board regarding the acceptance and solicitation of gifts will be settled. In view of this fact, the Prudential Committee of the Board has submitted "the principles which, in its judgment, should govern the action of the officers and Prudential Committee." They are as follows:

(1) Organized as a corporation to carry on foreign missionary work and to receive gifts for that purpose, the American Board has not been given the authority to discriminate between those who offer such gifts, and thereby to judge the character or reputation of the donors. It is not a beneficiary from the gift, but only an agent or a trustee for others.

(2) While the Board cannot properly accept money from one to whom any of its officers knows it does not belong, it cannot, on the other hand, properly decline to receive money from its legal owner, provided it is given for the purposes for which the Board was established and in accordance with its rules. In the absence of legal proof to the contrary, it is necessary to assume that money belongs to the person making the gift. Investigation by the executive officers to determine the sources from which gifts come is neither justifiable nor practicable.

(3) By acting under the above principles, which require the receiving of gifts without compelling its officers to trace the manner in which the donor may have acquired them, the Board pronounces no judgment on the character of donors. Nor by the acceptance of gifts are its officers or members stopped from criticising business methods, or from persistently raising their voices in behalf of the application of the principles of righteousness in all departments and walks of life.

(4) The officers of this Board, as of all other similar boards organized to promote religion, philanthropy, and education, are morally bound to use every legitimate means to secure and convert money from other uses into the direct service of advancing the kingdom of God in the world. It is for the good of all that the way should be made easier, and not more difficult, for all to give of their present possessions and increasing wealth for the noblest purposes.

Dr. Washington Gladden, who more than any other man raised the issue, has declared that in his opinion this statement of principles is "radically defective." It fails to recognize, he believes, the fact that the Board is an agent of the churches and is responsible to them. It disregards what he considers to be the historical policy of the Church from the earliest days, and it ignores, he says, what he regards as the real question at issue—the solicitation of gifts. He therefore submits "for the consideration of the corporate members, and of all Congregationalists," the following resolution, upon which he hopes "the sense of the Board will be taken at the meeting at Seattle:"

Resolved, That the officers of this society should neither solicit nor invite donatiors to its funds from persons whose gains are generally believed to have been made by methods morally reprehensible and socially injurious.

We hope that the issue just presented will be kept clear, as it is now; that it

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

will not be forgotten in the discussion of side issues and unessential points; that it will not be befogged by any parliamentary tactics.

❀

The Question at Issue

It seems to us that the issue is perfectly plain. Dr. Gladden's opinion that the "radical defect of the Committee's statement is . . . its evasion of the real question at issue"—namely, the solicitation of gifts—can be due only to a misreading of the fourth article in the statement of principles. Nothing could be more explicit than the affirmation that "the officers of this Board . . . are morally bound to use every legitimate means to secure . . . money," etc. Not only is the solicitation of gifts without investigation of the moral character of the donor approved in that statement, it is imposed on the officers as a duty. Whether the Committee has happily expressed the issue is questionable, but it has not ignored it. There ought not to be the slightest misunderstanding on this point. The Prudential Committee firmly stands on this principle that, in regard to solicited gifts as well as gifts volunteered, the American Board is not called upon to investigate the moral character of donors, nor to be guided by what is "generally believed;" and that the Board, whether it solicits gifts or merely accepts those that are volunteered, remains morally free, individually and collectively, to condemn unsparingly every kind of personal or social wrong.

❀

Preservation of the White Mountain Forests

A fortnight ago Mr. F. H. Burt, editor of "Among the Clouds," a daily paper published on Mount Washington, addressed an open letter to Senator Gallinger, of New Hampshire, on the subject of the preservation of the White Mountain forests. As Mr. Burt says, nothing has ever been such a surprise to the general public and such a shock to their sense of the fitness of things as the news that Mount Washington, by reason of its recent sale, was liable to be stripped of its beauty. The Presidential Range is now, as it has been, one of the most delightful scenic attractions in this country. Thousands resort thither annually for æsthetic delight and physical reinvigoration. Like Switzerland, the State of New Hampshire has found this double attraction to summer visitors one of the largest and best-paying of her industries. But White Mountain scenery is dependent on the preservation of the forests there. As the State has not been able or willing to establish a reserve, and as its forests mean much to the conservation of the water supply of other States, the Federal Government has been asked to take action in the matter. Some time ago Senator Gallinger introduced a bill empowering the Secretary of Agriculture to purchase a maximum of a million acres of "land suited to the purposes of a National forest reserve in the White Mountains." For this purpose provision is made for an appropriation of five million dollars. Mount Washington would thus presumably become what it has always seemed, and what it ought always to have been—a National possession. We hope that this bill will pass, at the forthcoming session of Congress, in connection with the bill establishing an Appalachian Forest Reserve. In that event it would be the plain duty of the Secretary of Agriculture at once to purchase such lands as he might deem advisable for a reserve in the White Mountains, without waiting until any forests had been removed before securing title to the land. It was Senator Gallinger's idea in presenting the bill, and Senator Burnham's in reporting it, to have the White Mountain forests preserved for the present generation as well as to insure control for the future; these Senators hardly conceive it possible for the Government to delay action under this bill, once it is a law. The recent sale of Mount Washington, however, has alarmed Mr. Burt and others. They fear that some of the Mount Washington forests may be cut before Congress assembles. Hence the State must act. To wait for the regular session of its Legislature means two more winters of logging and the practical completion of the ruin of the scenery on the northern slopes, to say

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

nothing of what may happen nearer to Mount Washington. Therefore Mr. Burt urges that the Governor call an extra session of the Legislature and recommend the immediate taking of the Presidential Range forests. With its excellent financial standing and small debt, Mr. Burt declares that the State can amply afford it; even the borrowing of a million dollars would increase the tax rate for the first year only two cents for every hundred dollars. Last week Senator Gallinger replied to Mr. Burt by saying that if the Governor should call the Legislature in extra session, at an expense of between $25,000 and $50,000, the case for the forests would be so prejudiced at the start as to make it impossible for it to receive proper consideration from the lawmakers! Senator Gallinger does not add, however, that the courts of the State might be appealed to for an injunction to restrain persons from cutting down the Presidential Range forests. We hope that if this is possible it will be done, in the interests of a State which has shown itself strangely oblivious of what its permanent interests are.

❀

The Royal Commission on the English Poor Law

For the first time since 1834 there is to be an inquiry by Royal Commission into the working of the English poor law. The last Royal Commission which confronted such a task was organized in 1833. The revelations were so astounding that the period covered by the inquiry has ever since been known in English social history as the "Pigsty Era" of the poor law. Every parish prior to 1834 took care of its own poor, without the least supervision from any central authority in London, and when the Commission of 1833 got to work it encountered graft, jobbery, and social squalor at every turn. There was nowhere a redeeming feature in the working of the old poor law. Drastic changes followed these disturbing revelations. Parishes were grouped into unions for poor-law administration. Guardians of the poor were chosen partly by popular vote and partly by nomination, and what is now the Local Government Board—the most important of the State Departments at Whitehall concerned with domestic affairs—came into existence to oversee the working of the law reforming the system of poor relief which was enacted in 1834. Since then there has been no department of English local government on which the central government has kept a closer hand than on the work of the guardians of the poor. The Local Government Board has a large corps of inspectors and auditors, who supervise every detail of poor-law administration. The dietary scale of every workhouse is determined from Whitehall, and not the least change can be made in it by a local poor-law board without the sanction of the Local Government Board. All salaried appointments made by the local boards of guardians are approved by the Local Government Board; and not even a workhouse porter can be dismissed until the Board in London has passed on his case. Under these conditions jobbery has come to an end. In fact, it never had a chance of showing its head after the reform of 1834. But the principles of the poor law of 1834 are too inelastic to meet the great changes which have come over social and industrial life in England during the last three-quarters of a century, especially the changes due to the migration from the country into the city. The inelasticity of the poor law as now understood and administered was brought out in the recent debates in Parliament on the Unemployed Act, and it was at the last stage of that measure that Mr. Balfour announced the creation of the Commission to inquire into the principles and working of the act of 1834. The inquiry will undoubtedly bring out the weak points of the law—the principle that only the workhouse must be offered to able-bodied men who through ill health or inability to find employment are compelled to ask relief. It will also bring out the popular objection to the abolition of outdoor relief in many poor-law unions and the hardship and suffering that this rule involves. On the other hand, much of real progress and humanitarianism will be brought to light; for there has been much improvement in the spirit of administering the poor law since 1834. This is especially

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

so as regards children, old people, and insane; and it will be found by the Commissioners that this humanizing of the poor law dates from the seventies, when women first began to find their way on to poor-law boards.

❀

Principle, Not Money

It is understood that eight of the twelve Japanese conditions precedent to peace were promptly accepted by Russia, and four were as promptly rejected. The latter are: (1) the cession by Russia to Japan of the island of Saghalien; (2) the surrender to Japan of Russian war-ships interned in the neutral ports; (3) the limitation of Russian naval power in the Pacific; and (4) a reimbursement by Russia to Japan for the cost of the war.

A deadlock was reached. President Roosevelt, who, with characteristic far-sightedness, energy, and tact, had proposed and promoted this conference, now re-established the triumph of a vigorous and masterful personality in international meetings. Yielding partly to this influence and partly to her own desire for peace, Japan last week met her antagonist more than half-way. As to the four disputed points, the Japanese, according to the Russians' statement, have already withdrawn their claims to the interned ships. Of course they had no more real title to ships in neutral ports than to uncaptured forces in the field—the demand finds little precedent in international law. They also withdrew their still less justified demand for the limitation of Russia's naval power, this being, not only in the opinion of the Russians, but also in that of many otherwise pro-Japanese Americans, an ill-advised and needlessly irritating clause; many believe that it was put forth only with the purpose of withdrawing it for value received.

There remained, therefore, the crucial points of the indemnity and Saghalien. Russia later obtained concessions as to these also. Japan reduced her own expectations, both of obtaining remuneration and of acquiring territory, by offering to sell back to Russia the northern half of the island for a sum approximating six hundred million dollars—perhaps this sum would better have been left to international arbitration.

But not only did the Russians in their turn not meet the Japanese half-way; they declined to consider the Japanese concessions! Do they want to force Japan into accepting an absurdly small sum before coming to a settlement—a sum so small that it could in no way be called an indemnity?

Mr. Witte's uncompromising position as regards indemnity and cession of territory was taken early in the negotiations, and has been unswervingly maintained. Up to the present it has been regarded by the Japanese, and also by many Americans, as mere "bluff" and bluster. The Japanese contend that their proposed demands for an indemnity and for cession of territory were known before Mr. Witte left St. Petersburg; they believe that he would hardly have been sent to America unless both questions were open to discussion, and that he did come empowered to pay to them a sum of several hundred million dollars, not perhaps as indemnity, indeed more probably as a large *douceur*, or even a fee covering benefits received, as, for instance, the return of ships or Russian representation on the Chinese Eastern Railway directorate, and, of course, for the care of a hundred thousand Russian prisoners in Japan, for which, in any case, Russia is bound to pay by the terms of the Hague Convention.

Were Mr. Witte's instructions changed after his departure from St. Petersburg? Given the Czar's seemingly vacillating character, a change in instructions might not be unlikely. It would be due, not alone to that ruler's personal peculiarities, but also to Mr. Witte's unpopularity with many of the Czar's close bureaucratic advisers and their wish to undermine his influence at court—indeed to kill politically one whose administrative methods were morally better than theirs (as witness the savage attack on him the other day in the Moscow "Gazette"). The change might also be due to a suddenly increased influence of the war party in the capital, not yet satisfied with the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

havoc they have wrought, and preferring to ruin their country rather than see the peace party triumph. It might be due to the generals in the field, who apparently do not know when they are beaten and outmaneuvered. It might be due to some other subtler and more powerful influence. Nor is it necessary that this should be the German Emperor's, as, without evidence, some observers hastily surmise. In our opinion it is quite enough for it to have emanated in an increasingly menacing form during these recent weeks from the petty Asiatic chiefs of Russia's outlying provinces.

Russia has never paid tribute. Russia has been supreme in northern Asia. Let Russia once pay tribute, especially to an Oriental foe, but, above all, to one formerly despised and bullied by her, and the Asiatic chiefs under Russian sway will instantly realize that the glory has departed from Israel. Russia's prestige would pass to Japan.

Here is the kernel of the situation. Japan, not Russia, is now supreme in the Far East. By agreeing to demands which a year and a half ago she scornfully brushed aside, Russia acknowledges her defeat. She thus confesses herself as liable to penalty, either because she was wrong before the war, or because she has been vanquished in every military and naval engagement during the war. The indemnity asked as penalty, about six hundred million dollars, is not excessive, for the war has cost Japan half as much again. Moreover, the Japanese have carefully refrained from using the word "indemnity;" they have asked for "reimbursement for the cost of the war" to them; and now they offer to "save face" for Russia by receiving two-thirds of what they should receive and calling it the price of the northern half of Saghalien.

To the Japanese the amount of the indemnity, whether large or small, is an entirely subsidiary issue. Impressively justified by the fact of the change of Far Eastern supremacy, the main thing on which they are insisting is that Russia shall manfully acknowledge the justice of the principle of an indemnity as due from her. Only so, in the opinion of the Japanese and others, will Russia formally admit the actuality of her defeat and of Japan's victory. Japan and the world will rue it if that acknowledgment be not in some way ultimately elicited.

❀

The Moralization of Property

Strange it seems that, fifty years after Frederick Denison Maurice and Charles Kingsley preached social Christianity, any Christian minister should inveigh against Socialism as anti-Christian. As well call democracy anti-Christian, for this as well as Socialism has a *sans culotte* variety, and even of religion there are kinds that are immoral. There is a school of Socialists whose motto is that "property is robbery," and whose purpose is to abolish it. The school of Maurice and Kingsley reply to this, in the words of the Dean of Ely, that "the real cure for our social and economic distresses is not the distribution of wealth but its moralization." The moral obligations which are inseparable from the possession of wealth are too commonly supposed to be discharged by generosity and charity. The fallacy of substituting generosity and charity for justice, and a far greater tribute to justice, is in the assumption that what is legally owned is morally all one's own. As against any individual claimant it may be all one's own, but not as against the collective claimant called Society, the divinely instituted partnership to which we all belong. It is a curious perversion which to-day twists the question with which the vineyard owner in Jesus' parable asserted his right to be generous, paying a day's wage for an hour's work, "Is it not lawful for me to do what I will with mine own?" into an assertion of the right to be selfish and even extortionate, *e. g.*, taking advantage from a tariff law to make one's countrymen pay twelve dollars a ton more for steel rails than the foreigner.

How deeply the fallacy of an unlimited ownership of what we call our own has infected the popular mind appeared in the remark, some twenty years ago, of a prominent publisher, that he thought Shakespeare's heirs still entitled to enjoy

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

copyright on his works. The limitation of copyright to a term of years justly recognizes the principle that society holds a lien on the literary craftsman's product for the material he has borrowed from the common stock accumulated since the invention of alphabetic writing. The same principle holds good in every other line of production. "All past men," said Carlyle, "work with the modern man." The first fire-maker, the first iron-smelter, the inventor of such primitive mechanical appliances as the lever and the wheel, the inventor of the Arabic numerals in which accounts are kept, must not be omitted in the long list of contributors to the common stock of powers of which the modern steel-maker avails himself. The race whose toil has accumulated them may justly demand its royalty for their use. It is simply common sense to say that so far as anything not one's own has gone into one's product, his product is not all his own; there is a lien upon it; something must come out of it. This lien is not discharged by tax-paying, which merely keeps things going in order and safety. More is due for the use of the social plant set up for us to work with. For this every user of it is a debtor to his sleeping partner, the community. What is morally his own is what he calls his own, *minus* this debt.

To recognize this morally limited ownership of "our own" is the prime requisite for that moralization of wealth which Christian Socialists, like Maurice and Kingsley, oppose to the demand of the "Reds" for its abolition or distribution. In claiming a right to do as he will with his own no moral man desires more than his moral right. The legal limit of right is steadily contracting toward the moral boundary. Democracy began with assertions of individual right, and develops in progressive restrictions of it by economic, educational, and sanitary regulations. In just the degree that individual right goes free of the claims of social right is the stability of democracy insecure.

Extreme Socialism, which would curb the exaggeration of private interests by putting all business under public management, would burn the house to drive out the rats. Its suppression of individual initiative and freedom cuts the motor nerves of social progress. Extreme individualism, on the other hand, would have the freedom of the unleashed hound to run down and devour his prey. As the stability of the solar system is in the equilibrium of the centripetal and the centrifugal forces, so the stability of democracy is in the equilibrium of individualism and socialism, centered in the principle of morally limited ownership—a principle apparent upon any serious reflection on the interdependence of men. One need not be marooned on an uninhabited island to realize the helplessness of an isolated individual, or the reasonableness of St. Paul's exhortation, amid the well-defended, well-provided life secured by social co-operation, to "thanksgiving for all men." The proper practical form of such thanksgiving is in honoring the social debt due to all co-operating men.

The American youth enters active life a member of a society which has made for him out of a wilderness a rich country, has secured precious rights for him at large cost of treasure, toil, and blood, has accumulated for him stores of gainful knowledge and power, has trained steam and electricity to serve him, has given him an education costing much more than his parents paid for it. Where his predecessors cleared the forest and defended their settlement from the savage, the open doors of an industry, an art, and a commerce he had no share in creating invite him to share freely in rich opportunities. One who stands thus on the shoulders of others, and plucks from the top of the tree its ripest fruit, and calls it all his own, needs to remind himself how it came to his hand. Certainly it is his "own" rather than the "own" of any other one man. Society permits him for the present to call it his own by a legal right which it has created, and so may modify when it will; but his own by moral right, except in part, it certainly is not. He has produced it by using the plant of a civilization created by the social partnership. For what society has put in society is entitled to take out proportionately to the product he has garnered from the common field. The recently introduced

75448

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

inheritance taxes are a partial application of this principle.

Our conceptions both of charity and of justice need revision. What the wealthy as a class bestow as charity is but a fraction of what would be, as Immanuel Kant long ago observed, simply a just return to society for their use of the social field and plant in fortune-making. When our present "embryonic morality," as Professor Bowne calls it, comes to adolescence, this will be confessed. All reputable economists now agree that the equitable distribution of the enormously increased wealth produced by the industrial revolution of the nineteenth century is the most baffling problem of their science. What the State can do toward its solution is doubtful. It is not doubtful that the Church can do much toward it by sharpening moral discrimination between what is and what is not strictly one's own in social equity, although one's own in law. The spirit of Christianity in St. Paul asks, "What hast thou that thou didst not receive?" Confucianism declares, "Religion is reciprocity." *Meum* and *tuum* may be, as Luther said, "not Christian words." But *meum* and *vestrum* are such, and will be shown as such in that just distribution between individual and social rights through which the moralization of property will bring into being the ideally co-operative society of the future.

❀

Cynical Optimism

In contiguous columns on its editorial page the New York "Evening Post" prints two statements as follows:

> Business men sit twice a Sunday under the tremendous utterances of prophet and apostle, only to go out and all the week cheat, if not with holiness and zeal, at least with entire unconsciousness that their religion has anything to do with the exchange and the counting-room.
>
> Hosts of sincere worshipers find church tolerable because they can close their ears to the droning exhortation, and commit to memory a hymn or two.

According to what moral or economic law does it happen that when business men who are inclined to cheat appear in church the "droning exhortation" is transformed into "tremendous utterances of prophet and apostle;" and, on the other hand, when merely hosts of sincere worshipers are present, the "tremendous utterances" subside into "droning exhortation"? Eloquence is reserved exclusively for sinners; the devout need none. The cynic an optimist? Surely all's well with the world.

❀

Is Hara-Kiri Ever a Minister's Duty?

Dr. Crapsey's article on another page on "Honor Among Clergymen" is a vigorous and timely protest against a doctrine which The Outlook has often condemned. If a minister finds himself differing on important points from the Church in which he is an ordained teacher, it is his duty neither to withdraw nor to be silent. It is his duty, with real, not assumed, respect for the opinions which he no longer entertains and for those who entertain them, to preach the truth as he sees it, and to leave those who differ with him to determine whether the difference is so great that they are no longer willing that he should remain a recognized teacher in their fellowship. This was the method of Wesley, of Luther, of Paul, of Jesus Christ. It is a wise and right method for every perplexed preacher in the Church, whatever that Church may be.

We do not agree with Dr. Crapsey in his interpretation of the "fundamental verities" of Christianity. We do not think that these are summed up in the "two great commandments of the law, in the Lord's Prayer, and in the five laws of righteousness, as we find them written in the Sermon on the Mount." The two great commandments are Christ's summary of the Jewish law, the five laws of righteousness are his spiritual interpretation of that law, and the Lord's Prayer is his interpretation of the universal needs of humanity. What is distinctively characteristic of Christianity is not its law, but its gospel; not the teaching of Christ respecting

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

God's requirements of us, but his teaching respecting what God will do for us. The distinctive message of Christianity is to be found rather in the parable of the Prodigal Son than in the five laws of righteousness in the Sermon on the Mount.

We should also supplement Dr. Crapsey's article with a statement in no wise inconsistent with it and with which very probably he would entirely agree. That statement is this: In every theological error that has ever gained a wide influence among men there has been a spiritual truth, and it is this spiritual truth that has given the error its acceptance. Behind the doctrine of Papal Infallibility is the truth that there is in the common consensus of Christian faith an invaluable corrective of the idiosyncratic experiences of the individual. Behind the adoration of the Virgin Mary is a sense of reverence for idealized womanhood which only the adoration of the Virgin could have kept alive during the savagery of the Middle Ages. It is not the intellectual form, it is this ill-expressed spiritual truth, that makes the creed sacred to the hearts and inspiring to the lives of men and women. For this reason such creeds ought not to be ruthlessly attacked. Religious iconoclasm is a poor substitute for religious reform. The minister who finds himself dissenting from the creed of the Church should neither be silent nor withdraw. But he is not shut up, as his sole alternative, to an attack upon the Creed. That may sometimes be necessary; but the occasions will be rare. Let him look beneath the words of the creed, whatever the creed may be; let him seek to understand the spiritual truth of which it is a traditional though a poor expression; let him give his own expression to that spiritual truth in forms which appeal to the modern mind and are effective with the modern conscience. In doing this let him always, with charity toward all and malice toward none, utter the truth as God gives it to him to see the truth, not for the purpose of destroying an old theology nor for the purpose of building up a new theology, but for the purpose of building up in Christlikeness of character the men and women to whom he ministers. If he pursues this course, he will not escape caustic criticism; but if he pays no attention to it and goes on his way serenely, there is no great danger in our time that he will suffer even the mild martyrdom of an ecclesiastical trial; and if he does, it should not require any great degree of heroism to enable him to endure it. There are many things we can profitably learn from the Japanese; but their custom requiring a condemned official to commit suicide is not one of the number. It may sometimes be the duty of a Christian minister to submit uncomplainingly to execution; it is never his duty to perform hara-kiri.

❀

The Spectator on the Doing of Things[1]

Oh, Mr. Spectator, what a shot! what a wild shot! Clear off the target, though it be as large as a barn; and your shaft has gone wandering away, lost in a wilderness where nothing grows save the poor incapables, thorny cacti, financiers and the hearts of millionaires. But the average man—the common, garden man—would you deprive him of one of the purest joys of life? Go to!

What is that you ask? Why, the power to think, plan, contrive, circumvent circumstance, defy fate, and boss your own job! What is the value of a decrepit tin kettle compared to that?

Moreover, why deem that kettle wasted? To begin with, as it stands it is not a thing of worth. It might even pay you to dump it and get another, newer model. All mechanical America is built on middens of discarded things, and is successful because our men have had the courage thus to dump a good machine when the right time came to put in a better one.

But granted that the kettle has been expended—expended, I say, not spoiled. An egg-shell we do not say is spoiled because 'tis broken when we need its contents. Expended, then: to what gain? Why, lessons in temper, self-control, self-limitations, the knowledge of what you can't do. And if you be a

[1] See The Spectator in The Outlook for August 19

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

true man of your hands, you do not leave that kettle till you have mastered the problem wrapped in its tinny shell, and have a new fact stored in your resources which may come in play in matters of more moment than a kettle's spout. Is not that of more value than a hecatomb of plumber's bills?

Your sink-vent plugs; helpless, you send for the man of solder and hot iron. He comes, and with him luxurious helpers, who stand around and wait, to the increase of the plumber's scheduled time. But you, if you have brains, watch and reason. Then, when again it happens, you simply bring in a section of the garden hose, screw one end on the cold-water faucet, and stick the other down the offending pipe, with a cloth packing around it. Then turn the water on. And, lo! it bores out the stoppage clean in the twinkling of a wink. And that night Madame suggests that you have four dollars available for theater purposes that the plumber did not get. Also, the joy of no longer paying those useless, luxurious plumber's helpers for their society! Is this satisfaction to be thus lightly ruled off from the assets of a happy life?

A blind breaks loose, and needs a tool to repair it. You have none. Shall you send for a workman with his kit, and pay him seventy-five cents, or buy the tool for thirty-five cents, repair the blind, and have the tool to boot, and the pleasure of doing something outside of the ordinary life-routine? In time you will thus acquire a kit of your own.

With such an acquired resource, you may, as I did, glance around for some new world to conquer, not too obvious to the scornful passer-by. I found mine in my cellar. I ordered lumber from the mills of Maine; and the time I found in hours before breakfast, for one full and happy month. There I planned and hammered and bored and sawed, and now and then broke into matutinal song, while before me rose the walls and shelves of a noble storage-closet: shelves not hung on treacherous cleats of carpentry, but slung from sturdy lengths of telegraph wire, those for the lower shelves passing upward through appropriately bored holes in their superiors. Many a cunning device of ventilation and storage was there devised in silent moments of reflection, while sitting, like a St. Simeon Stylites in reduced circumstances, on a nail-keg. Should that pleasure of planning for the happiness of Madame's domain be left to the unfeeling souls of hirelings? Would they think of a Dutch door, with a window in it? or that a steam-pipe can be dodged by making a desired upper door to fold up on itself on hinges like a Japanese screen?

Then as to turnips: what though "Dennis" can raise more and better ones than I—which he can't on the same ground, nor any of his tribe or race—shall I, for that theory, deprive myself of the practice, and no longer enjoy the sight of mine own plantings growing, nor seek to meet the requirements of mine own turnip-taste? Not so? Not while my pocket edition of a garden gives me, "off my own hoe," all my summer and winter vegetables, save potatoes, for something less than five dollars for fertilizer and seed. Not while it gives me the needed incentive to rise at 5 A.M. and enjoy the morning freshness for hours before breakfast-time, with just enough exercise to stimulate the happy appetite.

Perchance you see me at that hour now gazing thoughtfully turnip-ward. Think you it is reflection of sordid profits or fat-production? Not at all. I am enjoying to the full that daily morning marvel the silver-frosting rime of the dew against the tender green of the plant's graceful arches. I have just marked a water-hung, ten-foot spider-line, a suspension bridge fit for a fairy, and wondered how it was flung across its little gulf—breeze-wafted, probably. Beyond me stands the corn. Am I calculating the ears in my four rows? Far from it. Beyond the boundary reaches my neighbor's in jungle density, and through the trembling spires the blue haze of autumn drifts and shrouds the further outlines till the low forest seems to continue clear to the distant woodland, each spire agleam with dew in the morning sun. Beautiful!

Shall all this be left to "Dennis"? Not so. His name is Dennis. Propitious omen!

JOHN PRESTON TRUE.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Portsmouth Conference

From a Staff Correspondent

WHEN one wants authoritative information in any department, one goes to the head of that department. The heads of the department of diplomacy at the Portsmouth Peace Conference are Sergius Witte and Jutaro Komura, the ranking plenipotentiaries. The first has been Russian Finance Minister; the latter is Japanese Foreign Minister.

The Russian ranking plenipotentiary stands, mentally as well as physically, head and shoulders above other Russian statesmen. Thus he seems the one most favorably to represent his country at this conference. His achievements are what one might expect from a giant in mind and will. He has established (1) a gold-standard currency, thus creating a stable credit; (2) many and diversified industries, thus bringing Russia's resources into line with those of modern nations; (3) the Trans-Siberian Railway, with its branches, a total length of nearly six thousand miles, connecting Moscow with the Pacific coast at Vladivostok; and (4) the vodka, or Russian whisky, monopoly, by which enormous and usurious private gains have been diverted into a source of steady and large public income. During his ten years' service as Finance Minister Mr. Witte doubled the Government's revenue. Thus, if any man ever deserved well of the Russian Government, it is Sergius Witte. But two years ago the Czar relieved him of his duties as Finance Minister and gave him instead the rather empty honor, comparatively, of the Presidency of the Council. Instead, the Czar might well have made Sergius Witte Chancellor of the Empire.

The proximate reason for the Czar's action, I learn from Sir Donald Wallace, who is here and speaks from a residence of many years in Russia, was hardly so much the financial and commercial crisis of 1900, which, rightly or wrongly, had been attributed to Mr. Witte's stimulation of the industries at the apparent expense of agriculture, as to some imprudent and not altogether respectful remarks. Brusque in manner, and, as Sir Donald says, incapable of brooking contradiction, he made many enemies, and doubled the number when his colleagues fancied that he was encroaching on their provinces. He had already made enemies of the agrarians and of the anti-capitalistic doctrinaires, the ultimate causers of his downfall. In 1898 he angered a third class, the jingoists, by protesting against the seizure of Port Arthur. Two years later he disturbed them by his conferences with Marquis Ito. Japan's greatest statesman was then seeking a foreign alliance for his country. He had come to St. Petersburg before going to London. Had the Czar followed Mr. Witte's idea, there might have been a Russo-Japanese instead of an Anglo-Japanese alliance, and the present unnecessary war might have been prevented. Indeed, had the Czar followed Mr. Witte's outspoken and strenuous counsel another two years later, there would have been no war.

Russia's ranking plenipotentiary seems, therefore, incomparably Russia's best man to end war and make peace, for no one suspects him of being a jingo. But he is not for peace at any price, certainly not at the price which the Japanese envoys demand.

The Russian mission is composed of carefully selected plenipotentiaries, secretaries, and advisers in law, finance, and trade. In choosing men of the first rank and in sending them at great expense half-way around the world to become the guests of our Government, the Czar must have been actuated by the high ideal which moved him some years ago to summon the nations to another and more general Peace Conference, the result of which is the universally and increasingly respected Hague Tribunal.

The Russians agreed to eight out of the twelve Japanese demands as precedent to a cessation of hostilities. They refused the remaining four. A dead-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

lock followed. It was liable to end the conference in disaster. The carnage would continue. In the interest of humanity, therefore, President Roosevelt, backed, it is believed, by the neutral Powers, personally and praiseworthily offered his good offices. At his instance and for the sake of the world's peace, Japan magnanimously made concessions. Russia declined to consider them.

"But this may be Japan's irreducible minimum," I said to a Russian of high standing. "Do you want to lose all your Pacific posessions? The Japanese have already made a landing on Kamchatka."

"Let them," he answered. "Better so than that we should pay indemnity, no matter how disguised. In another year the position of the Japanese will be much worse than it is now. They know it, and that is why they want peace. We have over half a million men in the field. Our generals are confident of ultimate victory; they advise a continuance of the war. But suppose the fortunes of war to be adverse to us. We could quietly retire into Siberia and say 'Come on.' We could lure the Japanese far from their base of supplies. Could they follow us into Russia proper? Could they even follow us to Irkutsk? No. They could not keep up their lines of communication. When a soldier falls, we do not feel his loss as much as they do. We have a population of 136,000,000, they of 47,000,000. We can better afford to continue the war than they can, both in lives and money. If they should follow us towards Russia proper, the war would cost them far more a day than we would be paying, even supposing the financial resources of Russia and Japan to be equal. But they are not equal. We have vast unmortgaged resources; theirs are mostly mortgaged.

"Yes," confirmed Mr. Witte. "There are our immense crown domains, forests and mining lands, our customs dues, the vodka monopoly which I established myself, the petroleum fields—though operated by private companies—and about forty thousand versts of railway. A mile is about a verst and a half, you know. Last year we had an income of over two hundred million rubles—a ruble is about fifty cents in your money—from our customs; but my vodka monopoly brought in three hundred and eighty million rubles. Japan's resources are well known and pretty well mortgaged. Russia's are not so well known; they are potentially infinitely great, and on them we can raise all the money we require. Besides, from the time of Peter the Great, Russia has never repudiated a single obligation."

"Then there is a good chance for American capital to be employed in Russia and Siberia, if it were not for your supposedly exclusive corporation provisions."

"They are not exclusive," interposed Mr. Gregory Wilemkin, the Russian Financial Attaché, who had entered the room; "any one from any nationality may be on a board of directors. Our only requirement is that the managing director shall be a Russian."

"In the board meetings, however, does his vote not count for more than that of any other director?"

"Not at all," was the prompt reply. "One man's vote is as good as another's. Under our present laws you will see that Russian prosperity will mean the prosperity of many men from many nations. In my opinion, there is more money to be made in Russia and Siberia by a clever American, who has both brains and capital, than anywhere else in the world."

"But this can be only under peaceful conditions. The Duma may be a prominent factor in bringing that about," I suggested, to which Mr. Witte nodded his head vigorously. I then asked:

"Is not the Czar's promulgation of a Duma a wise act as affecting Russia's internal tranquillity, but especially at this time as affecting a united Russian front in face of external peril?"

"Yes," answered his Excellency. "There are some peasants among our 136,000,000 people who have not even heard that a war exists. Some others, peasants and those of higher station, are opposed to it. The Duma is the seed of unification, not immediate, but ultimate."

Finally I inquired: "Do you still maintain your attitude regarding the latest Japanese proposals?"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Yes," he answered, with impressive emphasis. "Russia will not pay indemnity in any form. The Czar's final instructions on that point are explicit. No cession of territory and not a kopeck for indemnity, direct or indirect."

As the Japanese differ from the Slavs, so Baron Komura is Sergius Witte's physical and mental antithesis. But the Russian is something more than a characteristic Slav. His hearty, vigorous, democratic manner towards all is quite American. It explains his popularity here. As one sees Baron Komura walking through the corridors of the Hotel Wentworth one notes at first only a small, shy, retiring, refined-looking, alert man; but one soon discovers that he is taciturn, secretive, impenetrable. Meet him in his own parlor alone for a half-hour's talk, however, or sit with him at dinner in a private house, and he is a vivacious, instructive companion. He is earnest in his desire to make all things clear, and he certainly does so, with a charm as great as that of his antagonists—and no foreigner can be more agreeable than can a refined, educated, traveled Russian.

The impression which often obtains here, among the less well informed, that Japan's success in civilization is mostly due to the education which, after 1875, her bright young men received in America and Europe and to the suggestions given in Japan by foreigners resident there, is deprecated by Baron Komura, as it is by his old friend and college chum, Baron Kaneko. The Japanese have had many centuries of training in precaution, exactness, discipline, despatch. Theirs is no mushroom growth. Theirs is the slow, permanent education of the age in the essential, elemental, national traits, no matter what may have been welcomed from the outside in the way of information, suggestion, and consequent expansion. Theirs is an intense patriotism and love of country; they are proportionately sensitive to hasty and inaccurate generalizations and criticism.

The opinions of Baron Komura and some of his colleagues are expressed in perfect English, and with an exact precision and nicety of language which reveals a characteristic Japanese trait. An artisan in Osaka makes a tiny box—so tiny, indeed, that one can hardly see it. Then he makes another, a little larger, so as to fit exactly around the first; then another to fit exactly around the second, and so getting larger and larger, until he has made twenty or thirty. Exactness seems to characterize the Japanese in all their affairs. It was, then, natural for them, with their precision, to make "war by prearrangement," to quote Mr. Kennan's happy phrase.

As secrecy in working out the detail of any project seems to be a salient Japanese quality, I ventured to call the attention of a Japanese of high station to its apparent absence among the Russians. This was recently shown. After agreeing to keep the Japanese terms of peace secret, they "leaked out," in a somewhat distorted form, from the Russian embassy. Not only was no apology forthcoming from Mr. Witte, the ranking Russian plenipotentiary, but the statement which he did make almost seemed to some of the Japanese a cynical defiance of the ordinary rules of courtesy and even honor in such matters. It is, of course, in the Russians' interest to excite as much sympathy as possible for themselves by an immediate exhibition of Japan's drastic demands as precedent to peace.

The writer regrets, however, that one exception has not been made to Japanese taciturnity. It would not have interfered with the progress of diplomatic detail, to which secrecy is, of course, necessary, though the end to be attained may be known. So I said to my Japanese friend: "I could wish that some reply might have come from your embassy, even if made unofficially, to Professor Martens's statement the other day concerning the payments of indemnity. Now, Professor Martens is one of the most eminent authorities on international law, and everything that he says is received with great respect and deference throughout the world. His influence is second to no one's in his own field."

"I recognize the force of your suggestion," replied my friend. "Some reply ought to be made, and, later, a reply will be made. But not now. We do not want these negotiations to become en-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tirely the property of the public before they are concluded."

"But would they?" I rejoined. "It seems to me that Professor Martens raises a question of past history rather than of present politics. He cites the events of 1807, 1815, 1871, and 1878 as proving that indemnity is paid only when a nation is entirely vanquished as well as beaten."

"As a matter of fact," declared the Japanese authority, "in every instance cited by Professor Martens, indemnity was paid, not so much because of lands occupied by the enemy as because of the fear that he would occupy other and more vitally valuable lands. The inference is obvious. If Russia reimburses us at all for the cost of the war, it will be largely because she does not wish to lose all her Pacific possessions.

"Mr. Witte says that Russia will pay for the good Japan has done to his country—as in our care of Russian prisoners—but 'not a kopeck' for the evil we have done. Yet I have felt that the Power morally responsible for the war should pay the cost of hostilities, into which we were forced for self-preservation. Six months before the beginning of hostilities, Baron Komura, as Foreign Minister, proposed to Russia a reciprocal recognition of respective rights in Korea and Manchuria. That proposal was fair to both sides. Moreover, the acceptance of such a proposal was essential to our national integrity, ever increasingly menaced by Russia. If Mr. Witte had been in power, the proposal might have been accepted. But it was not.

"We have now gained that for which we rightfully contended in Korea and Manchuria. We have saved the national integrity. But we must do more than this. We must secure the future. We must rearrange the map of eastern Asia so as to make another Russian advance impossible."

Mr. Witte has shown that Russia has larger resources than has Japan on which to raise money. But in the matter of taxation the Japanese affirm that their rates bear only half as heavily on the people as do Russia's on the Russians. Concerning this I consulted Mr. Henry Willard Denison, who occupies a position in the Gaimusho, or Japanese Foreign Office, as legal adviser, similar to that occupied in the Russian Foreign Office by Professor Martens. Mr. Denison said: "The rupture with Russia made it necessary to find the funds for meeting the extraordinary expenditures for war purposes. Accordingly, the imperial taxes already in existence were increased in rate. Many others were newly imposed. Thus the burden on the nation may appear to have become heavy. But the rate of local taxation was restricted. Moreover, in view of the present situation, the municipal authorities have been making every effort to curtail local expenditure by postponing the comparatively less important among the various public undertakings. Hence the local taxes, formerly almost equal to the national imposts, have been greatly reduced, with the result that the increase of the burden on the nation is not really so heavy as might be inferred from the increased rate of imperial taxation. Besides, the agricultural classes, which form a large majority of the population of the country, have had their wealth materially augmented by last year's abundant rice harvest, and the nation as a whole, imbued with a high spirit of patriotism, has been practicing great economy."

On February 12, 1902, a treaty was signed by which the England of the West and Japan, the England of the East, became allies. As I left Baron Komura, I could not help hoping that the hand of the Japanese Foreign Minister, under whom that treaty was drafted, may also sign a Treaty of Washington. The first is the most momentous foreign document to which Japan ever became a party, and now, by reason of its renewal on another basis, is stronger than before, not as benefiting the two nations alone, but also as security against general conflagration. The second treaty, however, more dramatic in its making, and the first between two foreign powers to be negotiated in America, would be a greater triumph for humanity. The blessing seems so near: it is so far. Despite the physical nearness of Sergius Witte and Jutaro Komura, it is a far cry from St. Petersburg to Tokyo via Portsmouth.

E. F. B

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Two Russian Soldiers

By Ernest Poole

I.—A Wounded Soldier's View

"HEIGH! Good speech to you!" A tall, deep-chested peasant soldier lurched into the doorway of our second-class compartment. His right arm was in a sling.

The "fast train" was jolting and rumbling fifteen miles an hour through southern Russia's prairies—"famine districts," homes of the most starved and dumb and ignorant subjects of the Czar. It was after midnight, but still in the third-class compartment next ours rang curses, yells, and laughter. The train was packed with wounded soldiers going home. Every few minutes some of them squeezed along the dark, narrow passage outside.

"Come in! Glad to see you!" cried my interpreter, Ivanoff. He jerked the man in and banged the sliding door just in time to keep out a crowd who came jostling down the passage.

The man stood a moment smiling down at us. By the smile, by the shine in his eyes, by the red flush in his thin, hollow cheeks, you could see he had been drinking vodka—not much—he was too poor for that; but even a little vodka can loosen the soul and the tongue of a man if his stomach is faint and empty.

He swayed with each jolt of the car. The short, sputtering lump of candle in the dingy lamp above threw dancing shadows down and made his face look gaunt; his black, deep-set eyes were haggard and circled with darkness. His patched gray uniform was torn open in front. His head was shaved close; the scalp showed white over the deep brown tan of his face and neck. He had a light mustache and a week's bristle of hair on his face. His nose was blunt. His jaw was square and set. He had stopped smiling.

Suddenly he slipped his arm from the sling, jerked off his jacket and then his red shirt, and stood naked to the waist, the big muscles on chest and shoulders nervously contracting.

"Look here." He crooked his hairy right arm. The elbow was black and swollen to twice its size; an enormous boil bulged beneath.

"Piece of shrapnel from a Jap cannon at Liaoyang. All done in one smash. On the hospital train the doctor said, 'No use bothering. The arm is spoiled.' That's what he said. My right arm!" He clinched his big fist hard, and then suddenly winced with the throbs of pain he had started in his elbow. He sank down on the seat, white and faint, eyes shut, jaw quivering. In a minute he looked up. By his eyes you could see that the pain had cleared the vodka clouds from his brain. His eyes were sober now and gleamed with bitterness.

"I'm worse than dead. I'm spoiled. Why? That's what I want to know. Who wants war? None of our fellows did. By God, it was terrible that day! Other fellows all around me as far as I could see kept pitching their arms up towards the sun and tumbling on their backs and kicking. Two of 'em lay shaking and bleeding right beside me. One was a fellow from my village.

"'Good-by, brother!' he yelled, shrill as a woman's scream; I could hear him above the roar. Then—'Hu!' and his face turned up dead as a flat stone.

"I stood up, and everywhere I looked men were falling. Then came a red burst in the air, and my eyes saw only black for a minute. When I could think and see again, I looked down at my right hand, and kept looking. It would not move. It felt as far from me as if I'd left it hung up on the wall of my hut back here in Russia. My elbow began aching. I felt too dull to think out why it ached.

"Bang! An officer beat me on the head with his sword. 'You! Why

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

don't you load?—Hold on! Wounded, eh? Get off there—hospital wagon!'

"So I went stumbling over dead fellows and live ones.

"Then, for a week, or a month, or a year—I don't know how long—I lay in jolting wagons, or walked on dusty roads, or lay in railroad cars for cattle. Those cars were worse than battles—always groans. The worst fellows kept whispering to the others to stick a knife in them because they couldn't bear the aches. I've seen so many men die I get them all mixed up in my dreams; all the faces keep tumbling together.

"Well, and now in a few hours I'll be in my village. That will be the worst. There will be thirty-four widows who don't know it. I was with their husbands. I saw them all tumbled at night into the long ditch. What can I tell the women? I must lie, and say, 'My girls, your husbands are feeling fine!' That's the lie I must tell to thirty-four women. And if you were living in my shirt, you would feel what a hard thing it is to get your tongue and your soul ready for such lies. Every minute I keep thinking what I'll say.

"The meanest part is what the Government will say to these widows. They will say, 'Heigh, you! step up! Number 250,301—husband dead—here is two and a half rubles [$1.37] for you and your family for the first month. Next month come back and get two rubles. Third month, one and a half rubles. After that, don't come!' So off goes the poor woman, shivering and bawling like a baby. She has five or seven children—most of them do. Well, what is left for her? Nothing but to become a bad woman. My wife wrote to me that already five widows in our village have gone to the town to get bad.

"So now I must tell the others—thirty-four widows! That's why I took vodka at the last station. But now it is all out of my head, and I have to begin thinking again what I'll say. Well—I'll put on my shirt."

He drew it down painfully down over his head, and then sat leaning forward, pounding one hand into the other, staring at us. In his big, anxious eyes you could see how hard he was thinking.

"Tell me this." He stood up and spoke slowly. "Why did they send at first hardly any Cossacks or regular soldiers to the front, but only us militia? These Cossacks—two hundred thousand of 'em—they just ride around here in Russia and beat our peasants. They laugh and tell us, 'We Cossacks must stay here to guard our Czar from the enemy inside.' And who is this enemy? Us—us peasants! It's all so mixed up I can't think it out. None of us fellows can get it straight. We used to lie in our tents and say, 'Devils! No use to think! They want us killed to-morrow! That's all there is to it!'

"All militia. Even old men with long gray hair. Do you know how old? Why, they had even men who served from 1871 to 1876—men sixty years old! It is against the law, but they broke the law, they dragged the old men out, three right from our village. And in that battle I saw gray heads tumble." He struck his chest. "I—I saw it! Listen! One of them that tumbled—he had a grandson fighting right near me! A red-headed boy! And the old one was dead by night!

"Why did he have to die? Did our fellows have anything to say about starting this war? Ah!" The man leaned far back, laughing bitterly; the dim light fell full on his eyes and showed them red with hatred and revolt.

"Look here! I see now that you fellows are all right, I can talk out to you just the same as I think. I will tell you something I didn't dare to tell you at first. You thought I was drunk. I was—a little—but only a fool talks out when he's drunk with fellows he don't know. But I know you now—I know by the way your eyes look. So I'll tell you how our fellows feel about this.

"In that battle, when old men and boys yelled and tumbled, when some fools even shouted 'way up to God for help, and we all ran around, and no fellow knew what to do next—then General Orloff galloped right through on his big gray and black horse and shouted, 'I will hang you all! You canaille! Cowards, devils, fools! This is how you fight, how you guard the Holy Cross against the heathen, how you guard your God and your Czar. Beasts!'

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Then"—here the man sat down and leaned so close that I felt his feverish breath; his harsh voice sank to a husky whisper—"then first one tall peasant back of me said, 'Our general is a devil. Kill the devil!' Then a few others shouted the same, and then thousands of us roared, 'Devil! Kill the devil!' You could see all the faces wild and red. Then, white and scared, our general jerked his horse round and rushed off so fast that his polished heels made a streak of lightning.

"That's it—I tell you us fellows are beginning to think. What good is all this war to us? What are we killed for? Why is my arm no good any more? That's it. I tell you—I saw this damned Manchuria. It's no good! It's only rocks and mountains. Not a good farm for one of us in the whole place. The night before one battle a fellow said to me, 'Heigh! Ivan—just look.' He sat up and looked down at the rocks we were trying to sleep on. 'This is the land we get killed for in the morning. Nice land, isn't it? You might think we haven't land enough back in Russia, so we must fight and slash for these rocks.'

"I tell you we don't want it. We want land here! There is plenty right here if we could only get it away from all the Czar's rich people—devils! We starve here with corn stacked all around us!

"We fight out there only for the Czar's barins. I can't think it all out straight and clear. My head gets mixed and dark inside. But we all know, all the same. The war is a big scheme to make those barins rich. I guess it's the biggest money scheme that was ever fixed up. And we get killed for it! Three hundred thousand dead already! And I tell you my arm is spoiled. I can't work. My wife and all our little brats must starve. And now, in the morning I must see those thirty-four widows. Well—good-night. I have still ten kopecks left. One more bottle of vodka! Good-night, fellows—good-night!"

II.—A Cossack Practical Joke

"Well, in my troop we worked a devilish good joke last night!" The young Cossack giant of a lieutenant leaned over, grabbed the gallon bottle of vodka in both his hairy hands, and took a long pull to refresh his memory.

It was a hot day, last April, down in the Caucasian Mountains—home of ten million Georgians, Armenians, and Tartars, all subjects of the Russian Czar—rebellious, but held down to loyalty by fifty thousand Cossacks. The Cossacks—the only loyal subjects left to Nicholas the Second, savage police, two hundred thousand strong; splendid horsemen, cruel, ignorant and superstitious, unflinching, boisterous, glorious savages all. Such are the men who have battered down the Revolution in Russia.

My interpreter Ivanoff and I had sat joking for the last two hours in the same train-compartment with three Cossack officers—one gruff old Colonel and two young lieutenants, wearing long brown-belted cloaks with poniards stuck in the belts. Their gray fur caps were off. Their massive, bristling faces were red and glistening from the vodka. They had finished two and a half gallons in two hours.

"Well, don't swallow the bottle," grunted the old Colonel. "Hand it over. Now what's your joke?" The young Cossack wiped his thick red lips with the back of his hand and laughed. His frank brown eyes glistened. He was the kind of man you like at once and can't tell why.

"Well, my troop was giving me a send-off, and of course we all got roaring full. Out we marched on the steep village street. Mountains, clouds, and houses all flew around with the stars—that's how it looked to me. I kept slipping on the wet cobblestones. Every time I went down my chum Luka got in a hard kick. Luka and I had always been like brothers; all that day he had been feeling bad about my going off, so now he had got drunk as a devil! I've never seen him worse. The Georgian fools grabbed all their women and ran like cats for their houses. Doors kept slamming—slam, slam, slam! We

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

shouted songs, we cursed till the mountains cracked, we played all the old tricks. At last we saw one man left in the street—a thin old devil of a Jew trying to sneak from one house to another.

"'Grab him!' yelled Luka. We made a rush. The Jew dove for his hole, and wriggled like a rat when we nabbed him. Look! here's where his long yellow nails scratched my arm. But his scratches didn't last long. He got weak and fell in the mud, and lay taking big slow breaths. Mother of Christ! how mad he was! His eyes were so hot with rage that we stood around and laughed till the tears came.

"Then we boosted him up on our shoulders and had a march down the street. Every minute he gave a big wriggle and a squawk. Then he prayed and got quiet. We marched into the barracks yard.

"'Let's baptize the devil,' some fellow shouted. We all heaved him up into the parasha [tub]—a big one—five feet square and six feet high. It was full up to the brim; the soldiers had just cleaned the horse-stalls. In he went with a splash.

"But the cute old Jew went in feet first and kept his head up out of the mess. He stood there up to his neck. His old eyes glared over the edge and he cursed the Colonel.

"'What!' roared the Colonel. 'What was that?'

"The Jew's voice got a little louder and slower. He cursed slowly.

"The Colonel hauled out his revolver. He leaned close to the tub and stuck the barrel close to the face of the Jew.

"'Now!' he yelled, 'when I count three, I shoot!' The old Jew rolled his eyes till you could see nothing but white spots. Have you ever seen an old rooster just before his head was cut off? That's it. His eyelids kept shutting up and down quick. He bit so hard his under lip got bleeding. The Colonel turned at us and winked. Then he got red again and roared—

"'One! . . . Two! . . . Three!'

"Bang! The smoke blew back and hit us all in the eyes, we stood so close. When it cleared, there was the old Jew's head, dripping, squawking, sputtering! He had ducked all right! And lucky he did. The rim of the tub was splintered right in front of his crooked nose! And his face—and his eyes—you ought to have seen his eyes!

"Well, we just rolled in the mud and slapped each other and howled. Then some one sat up and yelled, 'There he goes!' The sly rat had crawled out and was hobbling for the gate. You ought to have seen the look on his face when he looked over his crooked shoulder and saw us coming.

"We yanked him back, and then everybody had his turn. It took till daylight. No priest has ever done the job so well.

"When we let him go, he stood in the gate, black against the first sunlight behind him. You could see his knees shake. He raised his wet old arm and held it there shaking. The water dripped off him; his clothes stuck tight, and showed all his bones and ugly joints.

"'Speech! speech!' we yelled. But he stood like a silent devil. Then we got sorry for the old brute. We laughed, to show it was only a joke and we were through with him. The Colonel even went up and slapped him on the back. 'Give us a talk!' he shouted.

"But the old Jew just kept his skinny hand raised up. When we got quiet, we heard his deep Jew voice, low and shaking. He said some Jew curse like this:

"'O Jehovah'—and then something I've forgotten, and then—'remember this; remember this!' His hand kept shaking.

"We all lay back and roared. At last he got tired of his slow old curses. He turned to go.

"Well, Luka was cross by this time. His head was clear, and he got thinking about me and I got thinking of him; both of us were as cross as bears. So now Luka sat up and shied a cavalry boot. It caught the Jew between the shoulders and helped him into the street.

"You ought to have seen the way his wet clothes showed his ugly bones! That's what made it so devilish funny! He was the ugliest old dog I've ever laid eyes on!"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Honor Among Clergymen[1]

By the Rev. Algernon Sidney Crapsey, D.D.

THE Bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church, at the close of the General Convention held in the city of Boston in the month of October last, issued a pastoral letter in which they raise a question of honor that every clergyman, not only of the Episcopal but of all churches, must meet at least once and sometimes frequently in the course of his ministerial life.

"If," says the pastoral letter, "one finds, whatever his office or place in the church, that he has lost his hold upon her fundamental verities, then, in the name of common honesty, let him be silent or withdraw."

Before discussing this declaration it is well to call attention, with regret, to the ambiguity of the language in which it is expressed. So serious a matter calls for great plainness of speech. The letter deals in general terms and is careful not to tell us what these fundamental verities are, upon which, if a man lose his hold, he must keep silent or withdraw. In the estimation of many, of whom the present writer is one, the fundamental verities that are the basic truths of Christianity have been given to us by Jesus himself in the two great commandments of the law, in the Lord's Prayer, and in the five laws of righteousness as we find them written in the Sermon on the Mount (Matthew v. 21–48). We hold that if we believe what Jesus believed and teach what Jesus taught we are true to our high calling as ministers in and of the Church of Jesus. We look upon Jesus himself as our ultimate authority. We are ready to admit that if a man cannot from his heart say the Lord's Prayer, if the two great commandments of the law have no validity with him, and if he look upon the five laws of righteousness as impractical, then that man has no right to remain in the ministry of the Church of Jesus, for he differs fundamentally from the whole conception of Jesus concerning religion and life. And those who think with the present writer hold that no ecclesiastical organization, however venerable its history, which is not based upon the foundation laid by Jesus himself has any right to call itself the Church of Jesus. Jesus is the founder of our holy religion, and what was fundamental with him must be fundamental with every follower of his, and especially of every one who claims to minister in his name. We hold further that this teaching of Jesus is fundamental, not because it is his teaching, but because it is true. It is of the very nature of a fundamental verity that it can be verified. It is not the authority of Jesus that gives validity to the teaching of Jesus; that teaching makes its appeal to the reason and conscience of man, and in the reason and the conscience it must find its verification. Hence, the man who in his experience has found the teaching of Jesus to be true is in no danger of losing his hold upon that truth.

Those who belong to the school of the present writer have no quarrel with the declaration of the pastoral letter provided they may interpret the words "fundamental verities" as setting forth the essential principles of the teachings of Jesus such as already described. But a long experience with the theological method of speech leads us to believe that such an interpretation would be considered simply as an additional dishonesty on our part.

The fundamental verities which the letter contemplates are not these basic truths of religion, but certain historical statements, philosophical conceptions, and theological definitions, which have come down from the near or distant past and which are found in the creeds and confessions of the various Christian bodies, Catholic and Protestant.

The clergyman is told that he must accept these historical statements, without historical verification, upon pain of dismissal from his office to become that saddest of all failures, a disgraced and unfrocked priest. Nor is he to allow his

[1] An editorial suggested by this article will be found on another page.—THE EDITORS.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

reason free play among the philosophical conceptions and theological definitions of his Church, lest he should discover in them some error in thought, some fault in expression, and feel it his duty to make his discovery known to the world, and as a consequence find his name on the heretical blacklist and be debarred as far as possible from every sphere of influence in the organization of which he is a member, and, if that organization can bring it about, from all opportunity for usefulness in the world.

By reason of his calling, the clergyman finds himself deprived of the most sacred of all human rights—the right to form and express his own convictions; that right he lost on the day that he became a clergyman, and he can recover that right only on the day that he ceases to be a clergyman. There is, of course, no hardship in all of this if the assumption upon which the position of the Bishops rests is sound. If the so-called verities can be verified, all is well with the clergyman. If the historical statements in the creeds and formularies are true and can be proved by historical evidence; if the philosophical conceptions are well founded in reason; if the theological definitions approve themselves to the intelligence and the conscience, then it is not only the duty, it is the joy of the clergyman to proclaim the truth of the historical statement, to insist on the soundness of the philosophy, and to express his perfect satisfaction with the theological definitions of his Church.

But if in the course of his study the clergyman finds that he cannot verify the verities, if he discovers that many of the historical statements of the creeds and formularies of his Church are without the support of historical evidence; if it is evident that the myth, legend, and allegory of the ancient Hebrew and primitive Christian have been turned into plain matter of fact by a later and uninspired generation; if, moreover, many of the philosophical conceptions of the creed seem to the clergyman nothing more than the speculations of men ignorant of the facts of the universe and untrained in the art of reasoning; and if, finally, the theological definitions outrage the intelligence and shock the conscience of the clergyman—then, with history and reason and conscience all protesting, what is the poor man to do?

The Bishops say, Keep silent or withdraw. It is not for you, they say, to investigate and make discoveries; but if you should by any chance come across somewhat amiss, then, in the name of honor and honesty, keep still about it; and if things are not to your liking here, go somewhere else.

The first of these alternatives, that of silence, is the course of conduct chosen by the vast majority of clergymen who find themselves in the situation described by the Bishops. When one of these unfortunates comes face to face with the startling suspicion, which suspicion soon ripens into conviction, that some historical statement upon which his religion seems to rest has no basis in history; when he discovers that some philosophical conception which he has been taught to be necessary to salvation is nothing but the worn-out dialectic of a bygone age; and when he feels that a theological definition is absurd or wicked, then the frightened clergyman turns away from the unsoundness of his creed as from a goblin damned.

Imitating Saul of Tarsus, the distracted priest and preacher begins at once to kick against the pricks. He assumes an offensive attitude against his own misgivings. He asserts more positively his belief in doctrines from which his reason and his conscience begin to dissent. He vociferates most loudly against any departure from the old paths, and denounces without mercy all who presume openly to declare what he half suspects to be true. In his eagerness to keep his hold upon the crumbling dogma, a man violates every rule of evidence and every canon of reason, and finally succeeds in silencing doubts and confirming himself in his old way of thinking and believing. And, verily, such a man has his reward. He finds himself registered among the safe men to whom are intrusted the higher offices of the Church.

But the price which he pays for his safety is the arrest of mental and spiritual development. He becomes from that

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

time not a thinker but a special pleader, and he spends his intellectual force, not in seeking for truths, but in searching for plausible argument. Such a man may and often does succeed in convincing himself, but he cannot convince others. His vehemence is a sign of fear, and the unsoundness of his reasoning betrays the instability of his belief. There are few things more painful in life than to have one's hour of worship broken in upon by a loud, angry defense of some article of the creed or some declaration of the confession of faith; such a defense is itself a breeder of doubt, and one is apt to have toward the preacher the feeling which Ophelia expressed concerning the queen in the play when she said, "The lady doth protest too much, methinks."

But there is another class of men, who, while they do not violently strangle their new-born convictions, artfully conceal them. In the sanctity of the study and in the confidence of friendship they will give free expression to opinions and beliefs which they are careful not to speak of openly. They have one set of doctrines for their own edification, and another for the edification of their people. Now, no one will deny the right of a man to withhold a truth until he thinks it wise to declare it. But such withholding is always fraught with danger. It calls for a constant exercise of prudential caution, which ends at last in a violent explosion or in a state of conscious insincerity. The intelligent hearer listens with painful suspense to a preacher who is thus concealing his deepest thought; he admires the skill with which he glides over dangerous places. It is like a practiced skater's gliding over thin ice, all the more exciting because it is full of peril. But while such a withholding of the truth may sometimes be necessary, no one can claim that it is other than a necessary evil, the continuance of which must lead to disaster. The condition of vast numbers of men in the ministry of the churches is pitiable, because it is one long tragedy of concealment. To many a minister the creeds and confessions are the skeletons in the closet of his church, which he is compelled to hide from the people; of these creeds and confessions he says in his heart that the least said about them the better. He does not consider that this policy of silence is as disloyal to the creed as the policy of open dissent. If a creed be true, it should be enforced by every argument and appeal that its defender can urge in its favor; if it be not true, silence will not save it. A state of affairs which can be maintained only by a policy of prudential silence is in the very nature of things doomed to a speedy overthrow. There is an explosive force in conviction which cannot be restrained indefinitely; sooner or later the explosion comes and then there is an end to silence. The man who breaks the silence cannot help himself. He is the sacrificial victim of truth.

Silence is, however, not the only course which the pastoral letter offers to the clergyman whose thought outgrows his creed. When silence is no longer tenable, he has the alternative of retreat. If he cannot keep still, he can withdraw. But withdrawal is not so easy a matter as it seems. A clergyman belongs to his Church; it is his spiritual city. He has lived in it all his life and he loves it. Outside of it everything is strange and unknown and uncertain to him. He may see in his Church much that is amiss, but that very fact makes him the more eager to stay in it and do what he can to make it what he thinks it should be—a Church of truth and holiness. To withdraw is to separate himself from lifelong associations; to break completely with his own past, than which there can be no greater disaster in a human life. Such disasters may sometimes be necessary, but they should be the sad, last necessity of a hopeless condition. As long as a minister can, he should stay where he is. For where he is, is where he ought to be. It is the providence of God, the logic of events, that has given him his position, and until he is dislodged it is his duty to stay there. It may be the very salvation of the Church for him to stand fast.

A historical instance which will appeal to every member of the Episcopal Church is to be seen in the attitude of Dr. Pusey after the secession of Newman. Writing of this event, Mr. William Palmer says, in his "Narrative of

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Events," "Churchmen were in despair. I myself thought that the last hour of Church principles, if not of the Church of England, had come. I knew not what to hope, and dared not look forward into the future. It was as if a moral earthquake had just occurred." The same writer tells us that the Church of England owed its salvation to the steadfastness of Pusey. The secession of Newman left Pusey exposed to the full fury of the storm that had driven his friend and leader out of the Church of England into the Church of Rome. Pusey was told over and over again that he was a traitor to the Church of England, and if he were an honest man he would follow Newman into the Church of Rome. Mr. Palmer, who was bitterly opposed to Newman and to Pusey, was compelled in after years to acknowledge the debt of gratitude which the Church owed to Dr. Pusey. He says in the appendix to his narrative: "I believe that, under Divine Providence, his [Dr. Pusey's] work was overruled to the great purpose of gradually staying in the faith, and making available for the service of the Church abilities and energies which, if harshly and rudely treated and cut off from sympathy (as many sincere Christians desired), would have proved a source of weakness to religion instead of a source of strength, and under these impressions I cannot but regard in Pusey a great benefactor of the Church of England."

What Dr. Pusey did for one great section of the Church of England Dr. Temple did for another. Upon the publication of the "Essays and Reviews" Dr. Temple and his fellow-workers were violently assailed as disloyal not only to the Church of England but to Christianity itself. Some of the writers were tried for heresy, but instead of being cast out from the Church they made good their position within the Church and greatly enlarged its liberties. Dr. Temple lived to occupy the See of Canterbury and to see the policy for which he contended triumphant all along the line. These instances show that the good of the Church calls for steadfastness on the part of thought and conviction within the Church. Pusey, Keble, and Marriott saved the right wing, Temple, Stanley, and Colenso saved the left wing, of the Church of England from utter rout, and in saving the right and left wings saved the Church.

I take these instances from the history of the Church of England, because it is the history with which I am most familiar and because they illustrate most aptly the fact that withdrawal on the part of a minister accused of disloyalty may be and often is treason to the Church.

When a clergyman is convinced that some historical statement of his creed is not in accord with the facts, or when he sees that the doctrines of his Church cannot be held in the light of advancing knowledge, then it would seem the duty of the clergyman to make his conviction known to the Church. The place to teach his truth is where the truth is not known. If there be errors in the creeds and formularies, it is the Church which holds the errors that needs to be enlightened. The clergyman is sent to teach the Church, and he is recreant to his high office if, for prudential reasons, he fails to teach just when teaching is necessary. The Church as an organized body has no teaching power. It never has had, it never can have. Teachers are sent from God; they are the wise men, the scribes, and the prophets whom God sends to the Church for the edification of the Church. These men derive their authority, not from the Church, but directly from God. They are the sources of truth to the Church, and all that the Church can do or ever has done is to sum up the words of the prophets and teachers for the more convenient use of the people. Such summings up are of necessity partial and incomplete, and must of the same necessity be re-interpreted and re-informed by living voices of living prophets. To assert the finality of creeds is to deny the prophetic office to the Church, and a church without prophets is a church without life, for prophecy is the very life of the people of God.

A prophet is one who interprets the will of God to his own time and his own people. His voice must be the voice of his time and his language the language

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of his people. By withdrawing from his place he loses his power. It would have been easy for Jesus to have escaped from the Cross by withdrawing from the land of Israel. He could have become a wandering wise man, and have preached his doctrine to eager ears in Egypt and the islands of the sea. But from the very first Jesus felt instinctively that he was not sent but unto the lost sheep of the House of Israel. It was Israel that was in darkness and needed enlightenment, and until Israel either accepted or rejected the light he would not offer it to the Gentiles. In fulfillment of this conception he went to the very center of Jewish life; in the Temple itself he arraigned and condemned the whole prevailing system at the bar of his prophetic office. Had Jesus followed the advice of the pastoral letter of the Bishops of the Episcopal Church, and, when he discovered errors in the prevailing creed of his people, had quietly withdrawn and gone to the Gentiles, he would have saved the priesthood of Jerusalem the trouble of condemning him, he would have saved his own earthly life, but he would not have saved the world.

And the law which guided Jesus is the law which guides the spiritual and intellectual progress of the world. In order to be effective the prophet must prophesy against the errors and evils of his own time, Church, and country.

The advice of the pastoral letter cannot help any true, brave-hearted man when in the situation it implies; for such a man silence is impossible and withdrawal treasonable. He must stand in his place and calmly abide the consequences of his position. Prophets are not popular. Of them it is written, "I send unto you prophets, and wise men, and scribes: and some of them ye shall kill and crucify, and some of them shall ye scourge in your synagogues, and persecute them from city to city."[1] Unless a prophet is ready to face the doom of the prophet, he should not undertake the prophet's office.

But the prophet is not called upon to kill himself or crucify himself or scourge himself or excommunicate himself. He must leave that to others. He, for his part, has but to speak the Word, and the Word will take care of itself. If the Word is not of God, it will come to naught; if it is of God, nothing that happens to the prophet will harm it. And the Word is the thing.

The Knocking at the Door

By Edith Rickert

Author of "The Reapers," "Cæsar in Servitude," etc.

SHE awoke with a start, and a murmur that had in it a note of desperation: "It's shut, I tell you—my door. This time, shut fast. And all your knocking won't open it—not if you go on forever. Only a miracle of a knocking would make me open. So you needn't come. Ah . . . Rab!"

She sighed, and raised herself on one elbow to stare at the gray curtain of rain that swept down the hillside. Then only she came to full consciousness of the thing she had done: how she and Rab had quarreled on Sunday because he was peremptory and she was obstinate; how he had departed in a white heat of indignation (temper, she called it), and left her in the sulks; how yesterday, which was Monday, she had written a final letter breaking off their engagement, and had posted it in the village with her own hands, and had then gone to bed only to hear the church clock strike the hours until four. And now it was half-past five, and raining miserably. No doubt it would be raining in London, too. In four hours to a minute Robert would be getting the letter. She could picture him at his desk, turning over and sorting the mail in order that it might receive attention in the exact order of its importance. She fancied a slight ironical smile on his lips as he laid her letter aside for the moment, just to see, of course, if any busi-

[1] Matthew xxiii. 34.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ness matters were really pressing, before he gave up his mind to read it. No doubt he would expect it to be full of penitence and penance, as usual. There might even be a degree of anticipatory triumph in his irony. She pictured him cutting the end of i neatly open—how many times had he rebuked her for tearing her envelopes across jaggedly, or practically annihilating them with impatient fingers, to the detriment of inclosed checks and the everlasting untidiness of the filed packet? Well, he would begin to read placidly enough, and then—no, he would not start, or stop, or make any demonstration beyond a slight frown, a frown that she rather dreaded to see: and at the end he would lay it down and sit still, perhaps rather pale. If any one came in, a clerk, or the boy to announce a client, he would turn and give his whole attention to that little affair, and then he would be still again. . . . Well, people must be hurt sometimes in this world. It was good for them. And Cecilia herself, proud as she was of her resolution, confessed to several pangs when she thought of Robert with that letter in his hand. . . . It was far too early for the post and the morning tea to divert her mind, so she had to go on thinking. . . . By degrees her dream came back to her. In this she had not sent the letter; she had gone to Robert in his office and explained her point of view: "You see, it's like this. Our two minds have their own doors, and we're always knocking at them—at each other's. But they only open a little way, and we get just a peep of what's within. It's no good going on like that. That's why married people are always quarreling. Now look at Sunday. You said I mustn't finish that article, because I needed rest; and I said I should, because I had to. And there was the deadlock. No, we've played hide-and-seek long enough with our minds. I've threatened before. This time I mean it. It's shut, I tell you. . . . Don't try to come in. . . ."

In her earnestness she had gone over to him, sitting glum and dour enough at his desk, and had laid a persuasive hand on his shoulder; but he had withdrawn, and stood facing her, more erect than usual, with his hands thrust rudely into his pockets, and had laughed, "I don't intend to, by George!" and had stalked out of the room.

Then it was that she had wakened with the cry, "Ah, Rab!"

Her letter had been more to the point. No man with any pride—with any sense of honor—no gentleman—would dream of an attempt at making up after he had read that epistle.

In time her housekeeper brought in the tea. "It's not a day for getting up to, miss," said she, in a depressed tone. "And they wasn't no letters."

Cecilia turned her face to the wall and listened to the starlings pecking and fluttering under the eaves, until the church clock struck nine.

Half an hour's grace! Her heart fluttered as if she were under sentence of death. "And yet—and yet—" she told herself, grimly, "I won't give in. I won't take it back. I should lose all my self-respect. And miracles don't happen!"

She heard Mrs. Slingsby moving about below, with a faint clink of silver and a discreet cough. The toast would be hard and the egg cold. But she lay, watch in hand, until the fatal half-hour was past. She had possibly hoped for some sign of the effect of her action; but when, after fifteen minutes more, the world was mute save for rain and starlings, she sprang out of bed in sudden anger, and vowed she would think no more of the matter. Other people had done the same thing and survived.

By the time she reached the breakfast-table, Mrs. Slingsby had boiled her a second egg, and observed with an air of deferential rebuke that the first would do for a salad; likewise that the gardener left word yesterday (and she had forgotten to deliver it) that he had planted African marigolds in the south border.

"But I said mignonette," said Cecilia, frowning.

"Yes, miss, but we thought . . ."

Cecilia pushed away her egg. "You thought and he thought! I wish mignonette there, and as soon as the earth is dry again he'll just have to get rid of the marigolds somehow and put in the mignonette. Tell him that. Am I never to have my own way? And—about the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

egg—I'll not have this—you may bring me the other."

"I'm sorry, miss. It's quite hard and cold. . . ."

"Doesn't matter."

"And I've already cut it up with some lettuce. . . ."

Cecilia was defeated, and began her breakfast in no happy mood. But she declined the second egg.

I am afraid you think her a trying young woman; but you must remember she was having a trying day, and after a sleepless night, following another stormy day, that came upon the heels of a night of tears, in turn following an afternoon of the sulks.

Presently she embarked upon a mental oration on the joys of freedom, addressed to some ill-defined auditor or audience. Any woman who had a delightful country cottage—ah, and therein lay the occasion of the first tiff! Robert had thought it unwise for her to live alone, even with the discreet matron Slingsby, and had said openly that the village would talk if he came to see her, although they were engaged. . . .

And she would not let him finish, but had answered that she was a free-born American, and he could never hope to be anything but a conventional and prudish-minded Englishman—

And he in turn had interrupted, very stiffly, to say that he had always understood he was a Scot, which was a different thing altogether. . . . Besides, he had added, when they were to be married so soon . . .

"Soon?" she had retorted. And was she not therefore to enjoy the last days of her freedom? If he talked like that, it might be as well to postpone . . . And then they had made it up, with a compromise on the date of the wedding and the cottage—with the possibility that they two might afterward possess it together.

It was an additional grievance that Robert could never be got to take the house seriously. He would ask her, Did she like her walls all sagging? and did she maintain that damp brick floors were good for the health? and did she know that rotten beams harbored woodticks? and would she employ him as counsel if arraigned for manslaughter by the relations of some friend who had cracked a skull against a lintel about four feet high, or stumbled to an early death over a raised threshold, or fallen into one of the cracks between the famous old oak boards? Or he would observe cheerfully that, as a mere matter of taste, he preferred windows that fitted their frames; or that some people might fancy a smoking chimney-corner good for the complexion—it certainly suited bacon and herring; or, again, that, if he might look forward to any remote prospect of being master, he should set the cottage up on stilts and dig some foundations for it; or, even, that no doubt he was lacking in a sense of the picturesque, but that hill, now, in the drawing-room floor . . . Perhaps he had had too much of hills in the land of his birth to appreciate one in a house . . . and so on.

Cecilia betook herself to the morning paper to shut out these unfortunate memories; but she found it no cheerful reading: an earthquake here, a battle there, a suicide there, and a police-court squabble between husband and wife. "Don't tantalize him," had said the peace-making magistrate, who was also a noted humorist. "Be nice."

Cecilia threw down the newspaper as if the charge had been directed against her: "I've always been 'nice'—after—until now; and it isn't fair. It isn't my turn. If I ever made up my mind to anything . . ."

I am afraid this maker of literature wrote not even Pater's allowance on this rainy day. She darned stockings, stared through the window at the sodden and drooping daffodils, pecked macaroni and cheese for luncheon, began a letter and balked at the announcement of her prospective single state, flew into a temper because the fishmonger had forgotten to call and Mrs. Slingsby must therefore plod in mackintosh and goloshes to the village for the needments of life, and finally sat down at the piano in an empty house. If she had only had some technique, she might have astonished the world. She wailed and flitted through the whole ten of Gade's "Aquarellen," began "Si j'étais oiseau," which evoked

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tears for some obscure cause and came to an abrupt conclusion; mooned very badly through two of Chopin's most sentimental nocturnes; stormed at the "Sonata Pathétique," and even made a bold but short-lived plunge at the "Appassionata," and called forth frightful sounds in a vain attempt at Schumann's "Grillen." But this last defeat of her fingers was too much for overwrought nerves. She flung herself on the settle under the window and hid her face in the cushions, of course, as women do.

For a while there was no sound in the big room save the gentle hissing and singing of a fresh wet log. Then there crept into Cecilia's consciousness the perception of a faint, timorous knocking, low and continuous, but so dim and far away that she could not be sure whether she heard it or not—the very ghost of a tapping.

There was no sound in the world more unlike Robert's knock, yet she sat up and drew in her breath, wondering what she should do.

The sound was lost in the hum of the fire and a sudden swish of rain against the lattice, and Cecilia lay down with a sigh.

Again! This time it was clear—no longer faint and pleading, uncertain of itself, imploring mercy; but steady, insistent, almost threatening. It might be Robert . . . and was the door locked? . . . and would he, unanswered, walk in? . . . and what in the wide world should she do?

She crept noiselessly to the door that opened into the passage, so into the square hall, and was for flight upstairs; but even as she set foot on the lowest step it came again, angry, imperious—the knock of one who had lost all patience and was in a white heat of wrath. . . . There could be no doubt now; it was Robert. And she would not open . . . not for any conceivable reward in earth or heaven would she open. . . . She stole across the tiles to the table where the candlesticks stood, and then her inadvertent hand made a faint clink of brass, which threw her into a panic.

Immediately followed the sound of feet on the stones outside—retreating footsteps. She ran to the great door; it was barred and bolted, after all. She need not have feared.

"Rab!" She did not know that she had spoken, did not know what she did; but the door was open, and she was conscious of three distinct impressions: that the porch was empty, that a bundle of shawls lay at her feet, and that an odd-looking woman was just disappearing through the gate. She rubbed her eyes and the woman was gone, but left a distinct memory of a red and black plaid shawl, of a sodden black hat with an uncurled ostrich feather dangling over a loose sausage of hair, and of twinkling pendent gold earrings. Then, with a thrill, Cecilia remembered that the rusty hinge had not creaked as usual.

She ran headlong into the rain, flung open the garden gate, which fell back with its most vicious squeak, so across the grass-plot to the wide gate in the outer hedge along the road. She looked up the curve that passed the clump of Scotch firs and climbed the great blue hill; she looked along the meandering way that ran down the valley to the village. No human figure was visible.

With a sudden inspiration, she raised her hand to her mouth and gave a long, shrill *Co-ee*.

The sllence was broken by a robin, who sat down on the hedge, cocked his right eye at her, and broke into bird laughter.

Again she *co-eed* more sharply, more strongly; and it seemed to her as if in the far distance the sound was tossed back at her in her very tones. It might have been an echo from the hill.

A third time she cried, with all her strength; and this time the answer was close at hand—a muffled wail from her own porch.

She knew by instinct what it was; and tramped grimly back through the rain, with the mental comment that she had heard of its raining cats and dogs, but babies . . .

It really was a disgusting little object. She was loth to touch it. But it appeared to be half smothered beneath its filthy covering, and she forced herself to lay hands upon it. Its wetness drew from her a little cry; and, with due con-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

sideration for the white, lace-bordered linen cuffs that she affected with her Henrietta-Maria house dresses, she picked up the morsel and carried it into the dining-room. Then, mindful of her furniture, she laid it gently on the warm bricks in the chimney-corner, where it began simultaneously to steam and to struggle as she knelt to unroll it from its rags.

"I suppose it will have to stop here for the present," she thought, with a savage glance at the rain, "so I may as well try to wash it, if I can. But I don't believe it will ever come clean—ugh!"

She took off her charming cuffs, and rolled her sleeves to the elbow; then, perceiving that the infant was seized with a longing to devour its own fist, but could not find its mouth for the wrappings that lay between, she removed several layers and assisted the process. After this she gathered up with the tongs the cast-off garments and carried them out to the kitchen and choked up the stove with them. But presently, when she had found a big apron of Mrs. Slingsby's, a basin and soap, sponge and towel, and had poured boiling water from the kettle swinging on the crane, and had tempered it carefully to her bare arm, she found to her own amazement that she knew exactly how to wash that child. Even more, as she gently but insistently removed layer after layer and crust after crust, she was increasingly conscious first of pride in her own skill, then of pleasure in seeing the transformation, wonder at the discovery that it was a plump and healthy and pretty child, and then a queer, new, inexplicable emotion as if the heart had got out of bounds and were undergoing a similar process of laving with warm water.

It was not a quiet baby. It acted as if it had never seen water before, squirming and wriggling and twisting and holding its breath and screwing up its eyes and using every mortal device, except plain howling, that a baby could think of, to escape the new process.

But when Cecilia grew bold and set it bodily in the basin, with one hand supporting its head against her arm, and with the other laving it from neck to toes, it lost all fear and began to crow and chuckle. At this point there came a sound of footsteps on the bricks outside, and for an instant the infant toppled on the brink of submersion and gave a healthy yell. Then Cecilia recovered herself and Mrs. Slingsby came in, with uplifted hands: "In the name of heaven, what have we here?"

"It's a baby I'm washing," laughed Cecilia; and while the housekeeper stared and her mackintosh dripped on the spotless floor, she added, "A foundling left at the front door, and I'm going to adopt it."

"Miss Cecilia!"

"I mean, I'm going to advertise it in the local paper: 'If infant left on premises, etc., etc., be not called for within ten days, it will be sold to pay expenses.'"

"It's four months old if it's a day," announced Mrs. Slingsby, as one who had had much experience. "And a boy"—her wonder grew. "And—a pretty child at that"—her amazement passed bounds.

"Yes," said Cecilia. "We shall never be allowed to keep it. What mother in her senses would give it up? Look! It's just like anybody's now, isn't it? I wish—" She wrapped it in the soft towel and cuddled it close. "It's as clean—as clean."

But Mrs. Slingsby had been intent upon the mystery. "It's them gypsies, that's what it is. A van passed me close by the village. I didn't see no woman; but there were two men and a boy. You never can tell what them gypsies will be up to. The other day, when you was up in London, miss, a man came and asked for a loan o' hot water to make some tea with. I gave it to him, and in two minutes he was back beggin' for milk, giving as excuse that he had a bit o' tea and some sugar. Well, it were against my principles, but I'm a weak woman. . . . Before I'd turned round, there he was grinning and insinuating about a bite o' bread. I made up my mind then, and I cut it thick, and says I,' Here it is, my man, and here's a hunk o' cheese to make it go down tasty. Now you go away, and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

don't you ever show your face here again, or send any o' your mates, either,' says I. I assure you, Miss Cecilia, I hadn't filled up my kettle a second time when in he popped: 'Please, mum, my missis she don't feel very well, and could you make it a taste o' butter instead o' the cheese?' He didn't return no cheese, though—not he; not that I would 'a' touched it with a pair o' tongs if he had. That's gypsies for you. And that's what comes o' bein' kind to them. Comin' and palmin' off their brats . . ."

"Do you know"—Cecilia had an inspiration—"perhaps they stole it, and perhaps people are on their track and they got afraid!"

"Maybe so, and maybe they just wanted to board it out a week or two, free of charge. I shouldn't be surprised at anything."

"I don't believe"—and Cecilia kissed the tiny lips that gurgled up at her—"it's a gypsy child at all; and if I do adopt it, I shall call it *Dieudonné*."

"Well, it's foreign enough, I'm sure," sighed Mrs. Slingsby.

"*Benoît Dieudonné*," murmured Cecilia to herself; and to Mrs. Slingsby, "And that's only 'Blessed God-gift.'"

"Anyway," said the practical woman, "it ought to have a few clothes. I don't see a rag."

"I burned them all," said Cecilia.

"And well you did, Miss. Them gypsies . . ."

"I suppose there would be some kind of garments at the village shop," mused Cecilia. "I'll just roll it up in this blanket, and run down and see . . ."

"Miss Cecilia"—Mrs. Slingsby had never spoken so sternly—"you'll do no such thing! Why, there'd be a scandal over the county by to-morrow morning; and we couldn't never get rid of that impression. No, I must go myself."

Cecilia waved her away, only too pleased to be left with her new plaything. Nor was she less happy when the plaything uttered a shrill and prolonged demand for food. Milk she had, but no apparatus. She tried a spoon with lamentable results; then, with one of her swift inspirations, she routed out of her desk a new fountain-pen filler, and had marvelous success, soon acquiring a delicate knack of squirting in the nutriment at the exact moment when the little mouth opened to begin a fresh howl.

Dieudonné, feeling good-natured after his dinner, began to talk, interrupted occasionally by a little upward gurgle of milk. Speech struggled forth from him at every point, from his kicking arms and legs, his creased forehead; and found expression in a dove-like *a-a-a-a—m-m-m—a-a-a- m-m-m-*, which in its varied intonations Cecilia understood perfectly. She knew that he was giving his brief history of past discomfort and present joy. As she crooned a lullaby to him in the firelight until his eyelids drooped more and more heavily, and at last did not lift again, perhaps she dozed herself, for she had a curious sense of vision: herself passing through an endless series of rooms, each with its door that she unlocked and locked behind her, passing swiftly on to the next, until she became aware of a dull sound that increased as she unlocked and locked; and she hurried, knowing that at the last door some one was impatiently knocking. At this last door she fumbled and blundered and all but cried out; but finally she came forth into the open air . . . and there, on a terrace, stood Rab . . . and the whole sunny plain of the world lay at their feet. . . .

She woke with a start to find Mrs. Slingsby again standing in the firelit room. Then the two women made up a bed with the silk cushions on the settle, and when Cecilia had tucked in and cuddled and softly kissed her sleeping charge, they bent their heads together in raptures over the housekeeper's purchases.

But presently Mrs. Slingsby arose with the observation that her young lady had not had tea, and that she pitied from her heart, she did, all who were out in this weather. . . . Then she bestirred herself in the kitchen, and Cecilia dropped on her knees by the settle in an idolatry that had never touched her spirit before.

And it is curious to relate that at every sudden rattle of the windows she lifted her face as if startled or expectant. And when Mrs. Slingsby brought in the lamp, that good woman found her weep-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ing softly, with her forehead against the baby's hand.

She stumbled to her feet and brushed away the tears quite openly as she stammered, "Don't—don't mind me—Mrs. Slingsby. I have just remembered. I must go to the village and send a telegram."

"What?" cried the martyr, "again?"

"No. I'm going myself—"

"In the dark and the rain, miss? Write out your telegram."

She departed majestic to fetch her goloshes, and Cecilia wrote meekly: "Burn the letter, Rab; come to-morrow."

Some few moments after the third departure of Mrs. Slingsby the baby awoke and manifested a desire, not for food, but for entertainment. This Cecilia proposed to furnish by tricking him out, if she could manage it, in his new attire. She drew the screen close, and, after due consideration of probable order, had swaddled him correctly enough, and had come to the point of drawing a knitted shirt over his recalcitrant arms, when a gust of cold air shook the screen.

Cecilia's song stopped. "Oh, do, Mrs. Slingsby, shut the door. You have been quick."

The door was shut, but there was no answer; and the task of the shirt was safely accomplished, even to the tying of the tassels; then Cecilia, feeling another presence, glanced up and perceived Robert looking down at the two of them.

"Oh!" she cried, and caught the small gypsy close as if for mutual protection. "You got my letter?"

"At three-thirty," said Robert. "I was away in court all morning. And I came down by the three-fifty."

"Oh!" said Cecilia; and then, pressingly, "I must dress this baby."

He had nothing to say to that, but stood still looking down; and she, in a hasty glance, perceived the glisten of water on his mackintosh and on the cap that he had tossed on the table.

"You are wet?" she cried.

"Never mind. Go on."

But she wrapped the baby in her apron, and, asking no leave, conveyed the two of them into his arms.

"This is a strange thing," said he, holding them close and at the same time trying to ward off his wet coat.

"You didn't get my telegram?" she sobbed.

"I met Mrs. Slingsby on the way."

"Where is she?"

"In the kitchen, I should think, thankful to be saved the walk. Well?"

She was silent.

"I didn't expect this welcome."

"I forbade your knocking," she began, not in anger, but rather as one who expects an explanation.

"I didn't knock," said he. "I heard you singing, and I walked in."

"And if it had been locked?"

"I should have battered it down," said he, with a sparkle in his blue eyes, "if I had been put to it."

She withdrew and returned to the dressing of Dieudonné.

"I suppose," said he, mildly, assuming permission to remove his wet coat, "my surprise at the scene is—is natural?"

"I know I've got to explain," she confessed. "I'm only putting off the evil moment. Did you drive up?"

"Yes. The trap will call for me at nine. I've invited myself to dinner."

"She looked at him with a flash of her old self. "You assumed that we should make it up, then?"

"Of course," was in his eyes; but he was a wise man and held his peace for a moment, then said, "I assumed the dinner, perhaps. But I have come a long way, and you are usually hospitable."

She finished the last button of the uppermost garment. "Dieudonné, tell him it was just a miracle saved him, or he would have been—"

"Damned forever? Well, I counted on the miracle, though how it takes the form of this—this personage—I fail to see."

"No, you wouldn't. You're too stupid and prosaic. . . ."

He looked pleased. "Come, now, we're getting on a bit."

"Oh, you're just waiting there, patient as a snake with a bird. You shall have your dry facts."

When she had finished her account, he stooped and cut off a price-mark that

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

she had forgotten to remove from the baby's sleeve. "Thanks for your assistance, Dieudonné. But I should have managed without you, anyway."

"No," she insisted.

He smiled.

"It was a miracle."

Still he said nothing.

"It was the knocking at the . . . Ah, Rab!"

Summer Vesper Sermons

X.—Waiting by Working[1]

By Lyman Abbott

THIS man had been long waiting for a chance. Christ told him to make his own chance. He had been waiting to be helped. Christ told him to help himself. It is quite conceivable that he might not really have wished to be healed; that his paralysis was his stock in trade as a beggar; that he only thought that he wished to be healed. It is quite probable that he did not will to be healed; that discouragement had unnerved him; that his will as well as his limbs were paralyzed. Christ questioned the genuineness of his wish, evoked and awakened his will, and, lo! in the effort put forth to rise and walk came the power.

The world is full of men who do not wish, but only think they wish; who do not will, but wait for some other will to act for them—and it never does. These men lie idle waiting for the tide that, taken at its flood, leads on to fortune. But the tides of life are not made by the moon; we make our own tides. Strike when the iron is hot is a good motto; make it hot by striking is a better one. At least we must put the iron in the furnace and work the bellows. In every village are Micawbers waiting for something to turn up; success comes to him who turns things up by his own spade. When we pray for bread, God gives us a fruitful soil and bids us cultivate wheat for ourselves.

This is as true in the moral and spiritual realm as in the material. The great moral reforms are started by men, not by angels coming down to trouble the water. Europe waited for a Luther, England for a Cromwell, America for a Garrison, a Beecher, a Lincoln. When Luther, Cromwell, Garrison, Beecher, Lincoln, were ready to act, God was ready to act with them. Steam had been waiting for Watt and Stevenson, electricity for Morse and Edison. Moses at the shore of the Red Sea said unto the people, "Stand still, and ye shall see the salvation of the Lord." Jehovah replied, "Wherefore criest thou unto me? Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward." This is always his answer to our prayer: Go forward. Salvation comes not to those that halt, but to those that march.

Do you wish that you were a Christian? Do you wish to be rid of that pride? that temper? that self-indulgent appetite? Are you quite sure? If so, do not wait. There is no need to wait. Act. Do the duty that will humiliate your pride. Go with some kindly service to the enemy who has wronged you. You cannot? Yes, you can. The power will come with the endeavor. It is only your will that is paralyzed. Man wills; God empowers; but he empowers only those that will. The broadest invitation in the Scripture emphasizes this truth: "Whosoever *will*, let him take of the water of life freely." It is free; but he must will to take it. Do you wish to be made whole? Rise and walk; the strength will come with the resolve to put it forth.

Faith is not waiting for God; we never need wait for God. Faith is obedience; it is taking God at his word; it is believ-

[1] John v. 1-9. The explanation in verse 4, that an angel troubled the water, is no part of the Gospel narrative. It was added later by some scribe, is wanting in the best manuscripts, and is omitted by the revisers from the Revised Version. "That God would thus miraculously interpose to throw down from time to time a boon among a company of cripples, to be seized by the most forward, selfish, and eager, leaving the most helpless and miserable to be overwhelmed again and again with bitter disappointment, is a supposition not admissible." So said my father in the "Notes on the New Testament" published in 1842 by him and his brother.—L. A.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ing that he will do his part whenever we do ours; it is to go forward, that we may see our salvation; it is to rise and walk, that we may be healed. Does not the prophet say, "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength"? Yes. But waiting *for* God and waiting *upon* God are not the same. If to-morrow morning, when you come down to breakfast, you find the table set, the fire burning in the stove, the meal cooked, and the food upon the table, the maid has waited *upon* you. If nothing is done, if the table is not set, nor the fire started in the stove, she has waited *for* you. It is when we enter God's service, do his work, follow his directions, act our part in the world's history as he assigns it to us, that we wait upon God; and marvelously do we then find our strength renewed and increased. To wait for God is not faith. To do the little we can do and leave the rest to God—that is faith.

Death in the Cloud

By James M. Whiton

THE destructive work of lightning in recent storms, as at Coney Island, where a bolt hitting a flagstaff killed five bathers near by, has started discussion as to the efficacy of lightning-rods—a fact which carries a moral. Thirty and forty years ago "the lightning-rod man" was as often met with as the traveling circus. Before many years he had become as rare as the dodo, without having persuaded any considerable moiety of those exposed to sudden death to adopt his special form of life insurance. His disappearance was at least in part explicable, and was also fully justifiable, by the incompetence in which he equaled the medical quack, as the salesman of a protector which could not protect. The present writer, inspecting the rod set up by one of this tribe, found that instead of being "grounded" by extension into moist earth five feet below the surface, it extended but six inches below. A house similarly "protected" was struck, but the conductor failed to carry off the bolt harmlessly. A few such cases suffice to cause distrust equally wide and unfortunate. For while a rod that cannot carry off the stroke which it attracts is worse than none at all, it is equally certain that good conductors have proved their efficiency beyond all possible doubt.

The Washington Monument is the sort of mark that the thunder-cloud loves to shoot at. It is hit several times every year, but in every case the bolt is carried harmless into earth. As a typical proof of the security thus to be obtained Dr. White, in his "Warfare of Science," mentions the tower of St. Mark's at Venice. From 1388 to 1766 seven instances are recorded in which it was seriously damaged by lightning, but "fourteen years after Franklin's discovery a lightning-rod was placed upon it, and it has never been struck since." Whether such facts justify the recent statement, attributed to so eminent a scientific authority as Sir Oliver Lodge, that for absolute immunity no conductor can be in every case depended on, they abundantly justify the belief that there is at least as much prophylactic efficiency in a properly constructed lightning-rod as there is in vaccination. A community that prizes the latter may well prize the former.

While the deaths caused by lightning are few—but five in a million, and some of these preventable by proper caution—the path of a severe electric storm across the country is often blazed, literally so, by scores of burning barns, as well as by other sorts of havoc. One's sympathy with the sufferers is tempered with reproach for the "contributory negligence" which in so many other instances discredits the popular boast of modern enlightenment. Some part of this is doubtless attributable to an unbalanced trust in Providence, like that of the child who, when the present writer had explained the design of the lightning-rod that came down beside the door of the Sunday-school, exclaimed, "Why? God

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

wouldn't let his own house be hit!" Part of it, however, must be charged to the charlatan, whose trading on popular ignorance and credulity has brought science into disrepute. What the Hessian fly is to the wheat-fields, lessening their average yield, it is said, some forty million bushels annually, that the charlatan is to higher interests. Education, politics, religion, all experience his blighting influence. He is the ubiquitous pest of school and State and church, daily illustrating the ancient adage, "One sinner destroyeth much good."

Some Recent American Histories[1]

THE student of American history cannot complain that the publishing season of 1904–05 has passed without leaving any significant accessions to the literature of this important subject. As a matter of fact, it would be difficult to indicate a season that has been more prolific in this respect. In addition to a varied and extensive output of monographs dealing with detached phases, the closing months of the past and the opening months of the present year witnessed the origination of four of the most ambitious undertakings entered upon by American historians. Each is an attempt to depict the growth of the United States and its people from the earliest to the latest times; each strives to set forth the facts in a way that will appeal to specialist and layman alike; and each is of the "monumental" order, requiring from ten to nearly thirty volumes for its completion. Naturally, each differs from the others in style, method, and treatment, according to the literary workmanship of the respective writers, their point of view, and their conception of the proper plan of presentation. In some regards the differences are great, yet it would seem, judging from the volumes already to hand, that three of the four may be justly designated "important."

For comprehensiveness and breadth there can be no question that the place of honor must be awarded to the serial production, "The American Nation." The idea of this work, as explained in the editorial introduction, is to meet the dual need for "an intelligent summarizing of the present knowledge of American history by trained specialists" and for "a complete work, written in untechnical style, which shall serve for the instruction and the entertainment of the general reader." In the belief that "to accomplish this double task within a time short enough to serve its purpose, there is but one possible method, the co-operative," the editor, Dr. Albert Bushnell Hart, Professor of History in Harvard University, has enlisted the services of more than a score of well-known scholars to contribute of their special learning to the elucidation of the several periods into which American history topically as well as chronologically falls. Thus, the subjects of the six volumes already published are "The European Background of American History," "The Basis of American History," "Spain in America," "England in America," "Colonial Self-Government," and "Provincial America;" and these are treated, in the above order, by Professors Edward Potts Cheney, Livingston Farrand, Edward Gaylord Bourne, Lyon Gardiner Tyler, Charles McLean Andrews, and Evarts Boutell Greene, each of whom possesses sound qualifications for the successful performance of his task. In every case the writer is expected to go to original sources in the preparation of his material and to have had "previous experience in investigation and in statement." Obviously, a work projected on these lines promises a survey at once broad and specific, and of high value to the student desirous of obtaining the latest word of modern research. This promise Dr. Hart and his co-laborers may safely claim has been fulfilled in the volumes just enumerated.

[1] *The American Nation.* Vols. I. to VI. By Albert B. Hart. Harper & Brothers, New York.
A History of the United States and Its People. Vol. I. By Elroy McKendree Avery. Burrows Brothers Company, Cleveland.
A History of the United States. Vol. I. By Edward Channing. The Macmillan Company, New York.
The United States. Vols. I. and II. By William Estabrook Chancellor and Fletcher Willis Hewes. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

In the first volume, as is to be gathered from its title, Professor Cheney studies those characteristics of European civilization which most markedly affected American exploration and colonization. Opening with an account of mediæval commerce and of the political changes which, practically closing the great trade routes of the time, turned men's thoughts to the possibility of oversea discoveries, he examines in turn the political and economic conditions of Western and Central Europe in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries; the system of chartered commercial companies which in the case of Holland, France, and England played such an important rôle in the development of New World settlements; and the political and social consequences, in their relation to America, of the Reformation, the religious wars in the Netherlands and Germany, and the rise of Episcopacy and the dissenting sects in England. The volume is then brought to a close by four chapters discussing in careful detail sixteenth and seventeenth century conditions in the last-named country. Necessarily lacking in continuity, this initial installment nevertheless serves admirably its purpose of furnishing a correct apprehension of the proper point of departure for the study of the history of the United States. It charts, as it were, the course of colonial evolution, showing clearly the national and local institutions transplanted into America and indicating the causes for the successes and failures of the rival peoples engaged in colonization. Further light is shed on this latter point by Professor Farrand's contribution, which deals with the conditions confronting the newcomers. The general physiography, the resources, and the native inhabitants of the continent form the subject-matter of this volume, wherein the results of the most recent scientific inquiry are exhibited lucidly and briefly and—especially in regard to such controverted questions as the antiquity of man in America and the identity of the mound-builders—from a cautiously conservative standpoint.

With the third volume the work reaches that event which is usually first to engage the attention of historians—the discovery of America. To this and to the story of early exploration Professor Bourne gives no fewer than twelve chapters, embracing a luminous discussion of the many problems that have arisen since modern historical criticism began to busy itself with the records bearing on Columbus and his contemporary voyagers. No less helpful is his exposition of the aims, structure, operation, and results of the colonial system established by Spain in the West Indies, Florida, Mexico, and Central and South America. To many, indeed to the great majority of readers, this will come with all the interest of novelty. It has so long been the custom for writers to dwell on the sanguinary trail that marked the extension of Spanish dominion, and on the failures of Spain as contrasted with the successes of England in weaving an enduring social fabric, that it is refreshing to be reminded that there were other and much pleasanter aspects of the Spanish occupation. In regard to the treatment of the Indians, for example, it is here contended that the emphasis laid on Las Casas's "Brief Relation" by scholars of all subsequent generations has obscured our vision of the conditions obtaining after Spanish sovereignty had taken root. As Professor Bourne puts the case, "It is forgotten that his [Las Casas's] book was the product of a fierce agitation, or that it was written before the Spaniards had been fifty years in the New World, where their empire lasted three hundred years. Two centuries of philanthropic legislation has been thrown into the background by the flaming words which first gave it impulse. Las Casas was the Lloyd Garrison of Indian rights; but it is as one-sided to depict the Spanish Indian policy primarily from his pages as it would be to write a history of the American negro question exclusively from the files of 'The Liberator;' or, after a century of American rule in the Philippines, to judge it solely from the anti-imperialistic tracts of the last few years." In fine, the writer's investigations go to show the existence, throughout the Spanish settlements generally, of a wider degree of culture than has hitherto been supposed. Not only in relation to the natives, but in the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

encouragement of learning and in the upbuilding of towns and cities and the construction of roads and bridges, Professor Bourne finds, the first century of Spanish colonization witnessed larger results than did the first century either of French or of English colonization. At the same time he does not lose sight, nor does he allow the student to overlook, the fatal defects of the Spanish system.

The story of the growth of the English system is told in the next three volumes, which bring the chronicle to the eve of the struggle that preceded the War for Independence. Of these volumes the first, though containing less than either of the others in the way of substantial additions to the fund of available knowledge, enjoys the distinction of being the most readable. That this should be so is, after all, not surprising, since to President Tyler falls the duty of recounting the perennially interesting details of the struggles of our forefathers to gain a foothold on the continent, while Professors Andrews and Greene of necessity dwell on the equally important but more prosaic facts connected with the governmental and institutional development of the several colonies. As is to be expected, President Tyler pays particular attention to the early history of Virginia and Massachusetts, his treatment of the latter being characterized by a decidedly iconoclastic attitude towards its Puritan administrators, who, in the words of the editor of the series, "are further relieved of the halo which generations of venerating descendants have bestowed upon them." In the process of disillusionment, unfortunately, the writer exposes himself to the criticism of having neglected to take the influence of time and circumstance into account in estimating actions and policies. Elsewhere, however, and notably in the thorny subject of Maryland, he displays a ready discernment and an irreproachable calmness of judgment, and the verdict must be, on the whole, favorable. Professor Andrews's volume, which follows, is noteworthy as presenting the best account of its period that has yet come to our notice. New light is thrown on such important events as the New England charter struggle, the English conquest of New Netherland, the founding of Pennsylvania, and the attempt to consolidate the northern provinces into one government under Andros, whose picture, by the way, is softened by touches invisible in that commonly accepted as the authoritative portrait. A prominent feature of this, as of the last of the six volumes, is the presentation of the English point of view concerning the tendencies of the colonies to self-government and the measures taken to strengthen and extend the powers of the crown. Indeed, the central theme of the sixth volume is stated to be "the essential difficulty of reconciling imperial control with the degree of local responsibility which had to be accorded to the colonies," as revealed in the happenings of the fifty years 1690–1740. This period, sometimes termed "the forgotten half-century," in allusion to its hitherto inadequate treatment, is convincingly developed by Professor Greene, who has overcome the obstacles to its successful exposition in a way that calls for high praise.

It thus becomes apparent that the first six volumes of "The American Nation" meet the need for "an intelligent summarizing of the present knowledge of American history by trained specialists," and that they may be warmly recommended as aids to exact and comprehensive study. It is not so certain, however, that, viewed as a whole instead of individually, they form the ideal "complete work, written in untechnical style, which shall serve for the instruction and the entertainment of the general reader." This is not the first attempt at a history on the co-operative plan, and experience has shown that such a work tends to lack philosophic unity and that literary distinction which counts for so much in the treatment of history, and to become encyclopædic in character, disconnected, and abounding in repetitions. In the case of "The American Nation" the second of these objections loses much of its force, so ably has Dr. Hart discharged his duty of linking together the contributions of his colleagues. But the first may properly be advanced. It is, in fact, difficult to perceive how it could be over-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

come without the exercise on the editor's part of more than editorial functions. Where so many minds engage, it is virtually impossible to secure either complete unanimity of opinion or the sustained interest of a flowing and vivid narrative. Precisely here "The American Nation," like its predecessors, is wanting, and it is as a helpful work of reference rather than as a "popular" history, in the usual acceptation of the term, that it will deservedly win a place on the library shelves.

An excellent example of the popular history is Dr. Avery's "A History of the United States and its People." This is a work which has been awaited with not a little curiosity. It was known that with it the author would make his début as a historian, and that he had been actively engaged in its preparation for upwards of twenty years. Examination of the first volume discloses that he has used the time to good purpose. He has not, as have the writers of "The American Nation," made a point of going to original sources, but he has been judicious in his choice of authorities, has been scrupulous in verification, and has enjoyed the advice and active assistance of many specialists, who, by checking off the facts in the light of modern research, have enabled him to place himself abreast of the ripest scholarship. He is, then, accurate. He is also the possessor of a very agreeable style. It is not, as his publishers would seem to imply in their prospectus, equal to that of Ruskin or Froude or Hawthorne, but it is picturesque, vigorous, and flexible. In a word, it is a style which, appealing to the imagination, engages the interest and stirs the thought. The tone, too, is such as to carry conviction, being eminently just and imbued with a determination to place frankly before the reader all sides of the many questions still eluding inquiry. There is, however, one fault of an extremely serious character, in that it indicates deficiency in philosophic grasp. In the volume before us this fault betrays itself most strikingly in the discussion of the circumstances conditioning the discovery and settlement of America. No fewer than six chapters are allotted to Columbus and his several voyages, while "The European Background of American History," as Professor Cheney has well described it, receives scant attention. It may be that in the following volume Dr. Avery will make amends for this neglect and allow the student to obtain what he certainly misses here—a clear view of the influence exerted on the early history of the New World by the social, economic, and political conditions of the Old.

A few words as to contents: After two chapters largely occupied with a statement and comparison of the conflicting theories regarding the knotty problems that center about the prehistoric Americans, Dr. Avery propounds and scrutinizes the various post-Columbian claims of ante-Columbian discovery, from the shadowy rumors of Phœnician and Greek adventurings to the more tangible reports of the visits of the Norsemen. Thence he approaches the period of Columbus through two chapters detailing early geographical knowledge and the work of Prince Henry of Portugal and his navigators. To Columbus, as has been said, six chapters are given, and these constitute one of the most graphic and searching accounts of the great Genoese we have yet seen. The voyages of the Cabots, the Cortereals, Vespucius, and Magellan, and the achievements of the long line of Spanish pioneers, from Las Casas, Balboa, Ponce de Leon, and Cortes, to De Soto and Coronado, are also vividly depicted, although it is noticeable that a clear idea of the relative importance of the different exploring expeditions is not always afforded. Dr. Avery then turns his attention to the Canadian discoveries of Cartier, to the ineffectual attempts of the Huguenots to establish settlements in Florida, and to the exploits of Hawkins, Drake, Cavendish, Gilbert, and Raleigh; closing, curiously enough, with a monographic chapter on "The Indians of North America," a splendidly condensed study of their origin, customs, religion, etc., but a study which should logically have found place immediately after the discussion of "The Neolithic Americans."

Unlike Dr. Avery and the writers of "The American Nation," Professor Chan-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ning develops the initial volume of his "A History of the United States" somewhat closely along traditional lines, beginning with a brief analysis of what is known concerning the voyages of the Norsemen, summarizing salient events and incidents connected with the discovery and with the explorations of the Spaniards and the French, and then narrating, in successive chapters, the founding of the English colonies and their history to the middle of the seventeenth century. To put it otherwise, Professor Channing essays to cover in a single volume the epochs to which Professors Cheney, Bourne, and Tyler devote three volumes. But if the treatment is both less complete and in some respects —*e. g.*, the discussion of European conditions, of the Cabot controversy, of the demarcation line of Alexander VI., of the religious troubles in Massachusetts and Maryland, and of the administration of New Netherland—less satisfactory, the book is of no uncertain usefulness. Its plan, aim, and spirit are made plain in the preliminary statement that "in treating the subject, the word 'history' is understood in its larger sense as denoting not merely the annals of the past, but as describing the development of the American people from the inception of the colonizing enterprises which resulted in the founding of the thirteen original States and the formation of the Federal Union. The growth of the Nation will, therefore, be treated as one continuous development from the political, military, institutional, industrial, and social points of view. . . . The guiding idea in the present work is to view the subject as the record of an evolution, and to trace the growth of the nation from the standpoint of that which preceded rather than from that which followed. In other words, I have tried to see in the annals of the past the story of living forces always struggling onward and upward toward that which is better and higher in human conception. It is only in this way that justice can be done to the memories of those who have gone before and have left for us a splendid heritage. They treated the problems which arose in their time by the light of the age in which they lived. To estimate them by the conditions and ideas of the present day is to give a false picture to the reader and the student." It is in this constant striving to grasp the spirit of the times and to assist to a better understanding of movements and events as they appeared to those participating in them that the special significance of Professor Channing's work lies. One result of his researches —which include the delving through original records as well as the examination of secondary authorities—is to present a much more sympathetic, and we must believe more just, picture of the fathers of New England than that painted by President Tyler. At the same time it can hardly be doubted that it errs somewhat in the direction of intensifying the "halo" of which the author of "England in America" has so diligently endeavored to relieve them. In marked contrast with the treatment of the Puritans stands that of the Dutch in New Netherland, and more particularly of "The Misrule of Peter Stuyvesant." No overweening desire for fair play is in evidence here. Happily, such lapses are exceptional.

To Messrs. Chancellor and Hewes's "The United States" a less cordial reception must be extended. Not only does it suffer by comparison with the three foregoing histories, but it is defective in almost every essential. We had hoped that the blemishes apparent in the first volume, and to some of which we drew attention in our brief notice of a few months ago, would be remedied as the work progressed, but the second volume shows no improvement. The basic principle of the work—the presentation of "the history of the American people in the form of a series of panoramas displaying the progress of American civilization"—is faulty, resulting in a disjointed and badly proportioned narrative, the perspective being still further distorted by a seemingly irresistible tendency to lay stress on themes of dramatic interest, irrespective of their intrinsic importance. This is accompanied by an uncontrolled indulgence in "fine writing," in superlatives, and in overstatements; in all of which, it is needless to say, the critical attitude of the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

authoritative historian is conspicuously wanting. Thus, Vespucius's claims are unhesitatingly accepted, as is the legend of Pocahontas, the racial superiority of the Anglo-Saxon peoples and inferiority of the French and Spaniards are insisted upon with vehemence, while adjectives of great variety bedeck references to prominent historical personages. Irritating, too, are the frequent interjection of expressions of personal opinion, and the digressions of an ethical, sociological, political, and anthropological nature. Misuse of names and dates is common, and positive errors in statements of fact are so numerous and not infrequently so astonishing as to give a peculiar meaning to the assertion that readers "will secure from this history information and interest not to be found in any other single work."

With the exception of Dr. Avery's book, each of the volumes before us is supplied with an index, which, in the case of "The American Nation" at least, is to be supplemented by an additional index covering the entire work. All, including Dr. Avery's, are equipped with bibliographical lists, of which the most satisfactory are those accompanying "The American Nation" and Professor Channing's "A History of the United States." Each volume of the former closes with a carefully written and most informative "critical essay on authorities," a feature which is duplicated, on a smaller scale, in connection with every chapter of the latter.

All four of these American histories are well made typographically, the most convenient to handle being "The American Nation" and "A History of the United States," and the most sumptuous "The United States" and "A History of the United States and its People." In this respect the last named calls for special comment. Printed on a fine paper, from a font of type made expressly for it, it presents a page of remarkable legibility and beauty. The illustrations with which it is liberally besprinkled, and which include reproductions of many old pictures, rare prints, charts, facsimiles, etc., are from copper etchings. The binding is in red silk-ribbed cloth, marred, however, by a cover design which would be more appropriate to a historical novel than to a serious historical study. This excluded, the volume is of a highly artistic appearance, and reflects great credit on all concerned in its preparation.

Books of the Week

This report of current literature is supplemented by fuller reviews of such books as in the judgment of the editors are of special importance to our readers. Any of these books will be sent by the publishers of The Outlook, postpaid, to any address on receipt of the published price, with postage added when the price is marked "net."

American in New York (An). By Opie Read. Illustrated. Thompson & Thomas, Chicago. 5×8 in. 356 pages. $1.25.

The publishers tell us that this book is composed of sketches originally written for separate publication and here welded together. Despite their assertion that this has been done with as much skill as seen in the joining of Mr. Owen Wister's short stories into "The Virginian," it seems to us that, in point of fact, the fusing is incomplete and unsatisfactory. Mr. Read's "American in New York," who regards himself almost as a foreigner in a strange city, tells some humorous stories and moralizes more or less shrewdly at times. There is too much, however, of his political and social dogmatism, and the personal story involved is of the weakest.

American Insects. By Vernon L. Kellogg. Illustrated. Henry Holt & Co., New York. 6½×9½ in. 674 pages. $5, net.

This volume aims to provide a general, systematic account of the principal insect families as they exist in America, written with the greatest regard for scientific accuracy and thoroughness, but in such a way as to interest the average intelligent reader. A chapter on "Insects and Disease," giving an account of the researches which have determined beyond any question the part played by mosquitoes in the spread of malaria and yellow fever, is of especial timeliness just now. Numerous illustrations add to the value of a volume which not only is an excellent reference-book, but which contains much interesting reading for any nature-lover.

Bygone Years. By the Hon. F. Leveson Gower. Portraits. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 5½×9 in. 339 pages. $3.50, net.

This is a volume of entertaining memoranda, very largely occupied with notices of persons more or less distinguished in British and European society during the larger part of the last century. The author was a younger

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

son of a noble family. His elder brother, Lord Granville, was Lord Palmerston's successor in the Foreign Office in 1851. He himself sat for many years in the House of Commons. These recollections, however, have to do with personalities, not with politics, with the goings, doings, and sayings of people in the upper stratum of society. Mr. Gower has an eye for trifles, and is disenchanted when he sees a "divine" cantatrice eat with her knife instead of her fork. He has a lively appreciation of humor, and loves to relate *bon mots*. He makes no pretension of composing a book of serious character, but is content to be regarded simply as "a chiel amang ye takin' notes," such, for instance, as that "many men of great intellect," as Prince Talleyrand and Lord Lyndhurst, "were bad whist-players, though fond of the game"—noted as a "curious" fact. There is no egotism in the book. Mr. Gower's estimate of himself is very modest: he doubts whether he could have earned his bread as a lawyer had not his father provided for him. He admits, however, that he served for years in the important post of Chairman of Railway Committees in Parliament. With our countrymen, Motley and Lowell, when our Ministers in Great Britain, he was on intimate terms, and prints some characteristic verses that Lowell sent him when unable to visit him. Written after Mr. Gower had passed his eighty-sixth year, the book is characterized by good sense and wit and an agreeable conversational style.

Daughter of the South (A). By George Cary Eggleston. The Lothrop Publishing Co., Boston. Illustrated. 4½×7½ in. 403 pages. $1.50.

This adds another to several readable war stories written by Mr. Eggleston. Here, as heretofore, he writes with good temper and without any wish to arouse sectional feeling. In the present story Mr. Eggleston has a novel locality and a special subject in that the events of the tale take place in the region of the Lower Mississippi River, between Cairo and New Orleans, and the action goes on at the time when the attempts of greedy and conscienceless speculators were giving the Government a great deal of trouble. The situation was one that naturally affords innumerable suggestions for plot, and Mr. Eggleston has made good use of these opportunities. The tale has also a pleasing love story. Altogether, while not by any means a great book, this story is agreeable reading.

Dorothy Dainty at the Shore. By Amy Brooks. Illustrated. Lee & Shepard, Boston. 5½×7½ in. 216 pages. $1.

French-English Dictionary. By J. E. Wessely. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 5×7 in. 576 pages. $1.

How Barbara Kept Her Promise. By Nina Rhoades. Illustrated. Lee & Shepard, Boston. 5½×7½ in. 248 pages. $1.

"If." A Guide to Bad Manners. Text and Illustrations by James Montgomery Flagg. Life Publishing Co., New York. 5×7 in. 75c.

In the Line. By A. T. Dudley. Illustrated. Lee & Shepard, Boston. 5×7½ in. 309 pages. $1.25.

Life of King Henry V. Edited by W. H. Hudson. Henry Holt & Co., New York. 7×4½ in. Illustrated. 35c., net.

Little Green Door (The). By Mary E. S. Bassett. Illustrated. Lothrop Publishing Co., Boston. 5½×7½ in. 341 pages. $1.50.

A French romance of the time of Louis XIII. The scene is partly placed in a retired garden belonging to the King and entered by a "little green door." The book is not of the swashbuckling type, although there is an occasional clash of swords. The attempt is for quiet charm rather than for strenuous dramatic effect.

Livre de Mon Ami. Par Anatole France. (Le Livre de Pierre.) Edited by O. G. Guerlac. Henry Holt & Co., New York. 4½×6½ in. 154 pages. 40c., net.

Modern Mystic's Way (A). E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 4½×6½ in. $1.25.

This mystic was once a Huxleyan agnostic, whom professional work, as well as training and study, had fortified in agnosticism. Its stronghold was breached by the great psychological discovery, as Professor William James accounts it, of the "subliminal" or basic stratum of consciousness, revealing an open door into questions which agnosticism pronounces closed. The revolutionized attitude and transfigured view of the world resulting from this are here exhibited. The confession of Jacob Behmen is adopted, "God is the Place of the Soul," and Jesus' saying, "All live to him." With St. Francis, the mystic sees in bird and beast his brother. The problems of prayer and brotherhood clear up in his thought that all life is one, the life of God. The philosophy which justifies the mystical conception of the One in the many, and the many in the One, the writer finds in Professor Royce's Gifford Lectures, second series, on "The World and the Individual." His little book is a valuable addition to the library of devotional thought, though it only presents the conceptions of the classic mystics in modern form.

Odes from the Divan of Hafiz: Freely Rendered from Literal Translation by Richard Le Gallienne. L. C. Page & Co., Boston. 4⅜×10 in. 194 pages. $1.50.

Mr. Le Gallienne prefaces his rendering of a selection of the Odes with an informative address to the reader. Not every one may know that Hafiz's poems have had the same fate as the Song of Solomon in that there has been a fierce dispute as to whether the Odes have a spiritual and theological meaning, or whether they are simply what they appear to be on their face—beautiful love poems. At one time, indeed, they were placed upon the Mohammedan "Index Expurgatorius," and forbidden as improper reading for the Faithful. Later on a formal decree was issued with the Solomon-like decision that "every one is at liberty to use his own judgment in the matter of the meaning to be assigned to the poems of Hafiz." Mr. Le Gallienne has wisely aimed, as he says, to make "English poetry rather than a joyless shadow of a great classic." He does not, as do some others, "insist on teasing or torturing Eng-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

lish into metrical schemes and in attempting rhythmical effects literally foreign to the genius of the language." The result is that many of these Odes have the lyrical quality, and that while they may not be in all points acceptable to Oriental scholars, they give to the reader sufficiently well the effect of Persian imagery and the essence of the poet's feeling. The volume in which the Odes are printed is original in shape, and one rejoices in the excellent paper, clear type, and simple cover design.

Philosophical Works of Francis Bacon. Edited by John M. Robertson. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 5½×9 in. 920 pages. $2.

A new one-volume edition, rather too closely printed.

Problems in Wood Working. By M. W. Murray. The Manual Arts Press, Peoria, Ill. 9½×6 in. 50 pages. 75c.

Randy's Luck. By Amy Brooks. Illustrated. Lee & Shepard, Boston. 5×7½ in. 258 pages. $1.

Rhetoric in Practice. By A. G. Newcomer and S. S. Seward, Jr. Henry Holt & Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 285 pages. 90c., net.

Robert Helmont. By Alphonse Daudet. Henry Holt & Co., New York. 4½×7 in. 150 pages. 40c., net.

Schiller's Der Dreissigjährige Krieg. (Third Book.) Edited by Arthur H. Palmer. Henry Holt & Co., New York. 6½×4½ in. 183 pages. 75c., net.

Schiller's Poems. Edited by John S. Nollen. Henry Holt & Co., New York. 4½×7 in. 380 pages. 80c., net.

School History of England. By N. A. Tucker. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 5½×7½ in. 410 pages. $1.

Selections from Zola. Edited by A. Guyot Cameron. Henry Holt & Co., New York. 4½×6½ in. 88 pages. 80c., net.

Teacher's Handbook of Moral Lessons (A). By A. F. Waldegrave. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 154 pages. $1, net.

Vegetable Garden (The). By MM. Vilmorin-Andrieux. Edited by W. Robinson. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 6½×9½ in. 782 pages. $4.50.

A vegetable encyclopædia, describing and illustrating everything that by any stretching of the term may be called a vegetable. Besides descriptions of the different species and their varieties, full directions are given for culture and care. The book will probably be of more value to the experienced gardener than to the beginner.

Waterloo. Par Erckmann-Chatrian. Edited by Victor E. François. Henry Holt & Co., New York. 4½×6½ in. 226 pages. 40c., net.

Correspondence

Letters addressed to the Editors of The Outlook, to receive any attention whatever, must in all cases be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. Names will not be published if a request to that effect is made by the writer, but no attention, either personal or editorial, can be paid to anonymous communications.

When is Compromise Justifiable?

To the Editors of The Outlook:

I feel constrained to call your attention to a faulty premise, and consequently erratic conclusions therefrom, in your editorial on "When is Compromise Justifiable?" in the August 19 number of The Outlook. You say, "The object of a railroad president ought not to be to make money for either himself or his stockholders; it ought to be to serve the community." If you have in mind, in making this statement, the present relation of railroads to the public, namely, private control, you are stating what is very clearly an unscientific principle. If you mean that the object of railroads ought to be public service, you are standing on economic grounds which are entirely justified by social ethics. To imply that, under existing relations of railroads to the public, it is the duty of railroad managers to consider first the public service, and afterwards the profits of stockholders, you come into direct conflict with a principle which is clearly self-evident, namely, the inviolable right of the laborer to the products of his labor.

If money invested in railroad stock represents the product of labor—and in many cases this is true—then the manager of private products of labor is bound first of all to serve the products of labor intrusted to his management. This argument illustrates the untenableness of your premise, and at the same time clearly proves that no control of public highways other than governmental control is consistent with ethical principles. Private control is morally bound to consider railroad stock as an expression of the products of labor. Public control is morally bound to consider public service only.

To further illustrate the fallacy of your premise, allow me to call your attention to the fact that you practically justify the general application of the rebate. You say, in effect, that if the railroad manager cannot carry freight "without meeting the rebates of his competitors by giving rebates himself, it may be legitimate to do so." Which is tantamount to saying that if one railroad president gives rebates, then "it may be legitimate" for all others to do so. After this you go farther and fare worse by stating that the whole question of rebates depends on a true answer to the question, "Is the granting of rebates necessary to the continued successful administration of the road?" The inference from this form of the question is that, if the granting of rebates *is* necessary to enable a railroad president to meet rebates granted by other railroad presidents—or,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

what is the same thing, if one president finds it necessary to grant rebates to meet the rebates of another president—then all presidents are justified in granting rebates to meet the rebates of every other president.

Finally you propound this principle: "Compromise as to the means to be employed; be uncompromising as to the end to be sought." Permit me to set this principle against your premise, which is: "The object of a railroad president ought to be to serve the community." Your conclusion is that the means, namely, rebates, may be legitimate, providing the end, serving the community, is accomplished. What does all this mean unless it means that the presidents of railroads may determine whether the community is being served by rebates or not? Would it not be a clearer statement to say that—Compromise is never justifiable when the means involve the violation of a true principle? Then we have only to consider whether or not rebates violate a true principle, when we arrive at the very clear conclusion that rebates *are, under all circumstances*, absolutely unjustifiable and immoral, *because* they violate a perfectly plain principle in social ethics, namely, special privileges on the public highways to the few are at the expense of the many. Rebates are given *because* they confer special privileges. Their logical function is to produce unjust conditions. If they operated in perfect equity, they would be inoperative, and would simply involve labor which would be devoid of results—hence useless. J. A. DEMUTH.

Oberlin, Ohio.

To the Editors of The Outlook:

The writer makes the following extract from your article in The Outlook of August 19, 1905:

> The object of Mr. Lincoln was the perpetuation of the Union without the extension of slavery. This was the end he had in view, and he would listen to no compromise which proposed to sacrifice either end; but he would refuse no compromise to secure them both.

He begs to suggest that in the "American Messenger," 1861 or 1862, American Tract Society, is a letter from President Lincoln to Horace Greeley, who had greatly annoyed Mr. Lincoln by his persistent attacks, through the New York "Tribune" and by personal letters, upon the President, because of apparent indifference to Mr. Greeley's every suggestion relative to freeing the negroes, as a means to ending the war. This letter, as the writer remembers it, is, in substance:

Mr. Horace Greeley:

Dear Friend—My high regard for your friendship has saved your recent letter from the waste-basket. I reply: This war is to save the Union. If the Union can be saved without freeing a slave, it shall be done. If half the slaves must be freed to save the Union, it will be done. If the Union cannot be saved without freeing all the slaves, it will be done.

My purpose is to save the Union.

Your friend,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

As the writer understands it, the question of the extension or non-extension of slavery was not an issue of the Civil War in the mind of Mr. Lincoln; consequently there could be no compromise, nor could it be said that "he would refuse no compromise to secure them both." This historical incident should not be overlooked. Mr. Lincoln was conciliatory, but he was uncompromising.

Did not the fact that the war was being waged settle the question of the *extension* of slavery? It was "The Irrepressible Conflict" of which Mr. Seward wrote.

WILLIAM KEELY.

Charleston, West Virginia.

[We did not intend the editorial entitled "When is Compromise Justifiable?" to be the enunciation of an unchangeable principle, but rather to be a help to those who look for guidance in ascertaining principles. Of course the violation of a moral principle is never justifiable, and when compromise involves the violation of a moral principle, it is a compromise upon the highest and best end a man can have—the maintenance of moral character. Individuals will always differ as to what constitutes moral principle. Some, for instance, regard every kind of use of intoxicating liquor as a violation of a moral principle. Others do not. So the granting of rebates by some might be considered the violation of a moral principle. By others it would not be so considered. At present the granting of a rebate on a railroad means the violation of a law, and therefore to effect a compromise by granting rebates is to disobey the law of the land. But this was not always so. Before the law against rebates was enacted the granting of rebates was on a different plane from that on which it is placed now. The editorial in question did not attempt to lay down any hard and fast law, but simply to give suggestions. We distinctly stated that we were not undertaking to defend the dictum that the end justifies the means. The letter from Abraham Lincoln to Horace Greeley quoted by Mr. Keely seems to us not inconsistent with our statement. Nothing in that letter indicates that Mr. Lincoln would have been willing to preserve the Union at the cost of extending slavery. The letter to Mr. Greeley, furthermore, adds force to the general statement that Mr. Lincoln was ready to make compromises not incompatible with the attainment of the ends he had in view. He was decidedly willing to compromise on the slavery issue (in so far as compromise did not involve *extending* the institution) if by doing so he could save the Union.—THE EDITORS.]

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE OUTLOOK EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT

NEW YORK CITY

FOR COLLEGE MEN

541 Lexington Avenue, New York

BIBLE TEACHERS TRAINING SCHOOL

For Circular of General Information, Address
WILBERT W. WHITE, President

TWENTY SCHOLARSHIPS

The New York School for the HARD-OF-HEARING

156 Fifth Avenue, New York City

Prepares students for college—offers elective courses: all instruction by means of lip-reading. Classes, or private instruction, as desired. Lip-reading taught deaf adults. Term opens Oct. 4th. For information address **EDWARD B. NITCHIE (Amherst), Principal.**

MT. SINAI TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES

Three-years course leading to diploma of the School and N. Y. State certificate. **Twelve $100.00 Scholarships awarded annually for merit.** Term includes three months in an obstetrical hospital. General instruction given in Mt. Sinai Hospital, 5th and Madison Aves., 100th and 101st Sts. Address
Miss A. D. Van Kirk, Supt., 1 East 100th St., N. Y. City.

NEW YORK, New York, Broadway and 120th Street.

The Horace Mann Schools *Teachers College, Columbia University*

For boys and girls—Kindergarten, Elementary, High. 75 teachers. *Special attention to college preparation.* Pupils admitted as vacancies occur. Address SAMUEL T. DUTTON, Supt.

NEW YORK LAW SCHOOL Day School / Evening School — 35 Nassau St. / New York City

"Dwight Method" of instruction. LL.B. in two years. LL.M. in three years. High standards. Send for catalogue. GEORGE CHASE, Dean.

Miss Roberts's School

KINDERGARTEN. Thorough primary and elementary work for Girls and Boys. Numbers limited. Advanced classes for special students. **7 West 39th Street.**

Kindergarten Normal Department Ethical Culture School

Will open Sept. 27, 1905. For information address Miss CAROLINE C. HAVEN, Principal, Central Park West and 63d St., N. Y. City.

NEW YORK, Pelham Manor.

Mrs. Hazen's Suburban School for Girls

Combines every advantage of City and Country.

---

167 West 57th St., opp. Carnegie Hall, New York City.

The ELLIMAN SCHOOL and Normal Kindergarten Training Class. Twenty-second year. Reopens Oct. 2d. For circulars address Mrs. H. B. ELLIMAN.

NEW YORK

PARK HILL, YONKERS, N. Y.

HIGHCLIFFE HALL

A BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS FOUNDED BY MISS ANNE BROWN AT 715 FIFTH AVE., N. Y.

City branch on West End Avenue for students in graduate work, music and art. Address
Mrs. WINIFRED EDGERTON MERRILL, Principal,
Highcliffe Hall, Park Hill, Yonkers, N. Y.
School reopens October 3.

New York Military Academy

CORNWALL-ON-HUDSON, N. Y.

A Technical and Scientific Preparatory School

Organized and splendidly equipped for the work of preparing boys for entrance to the great Technical Schools, the scientific departments of colleges and for business life. The largest and most successful school of its kind in the country, combining the benefits of military life and discipline with a thorough scientific preparation. Beautifully located on the Hudson River Highlands, near West Point. For illustrated catalogue apply
SEBASTIAN C. JONES, C. E., Superintendent

NEW YORK

BINGHAMTON, NEW YORK

The Lady Jane Grey School For girls. Twenty-fifth year. Mrs. JANE GREY HYDE, Miss MARY R. HYDE, Miss JANE BREWSTER HYDE, Principals.

NEW YORK, Canandaigua.

Granger Place School **For Girls.** Send for the little booklet which this school issues in answer to the question, "Where Shall We Send Our Girls?" It may help to a satisfactory decision. Address
SAMUEL COLE FAIRLEY, Prin.

NEW YORK, Hoosick. 30 miles Northeast of Albany.

HOOSAC SCHOOL A preparatory school for boys, combining home influences with the best educational advantages. Situated among the hills of the Berkshire Range. For catalogue apply to REV. E. D. TIBBITS, Rector.

Friends Academy **Locust Valley L. I.**

The teaching of this school is in favor of the principles of peace and against the spirit of war. Co-educational. For catalogue and booklet address F. E. WILLITS, Glen Cove, N. Y.

Mount Pleasant Military Academy

Ossining-on-Hudson, New York

92d Year. *An honest and honorable record of nearly a century.* Preparation for college or business. Refers to its patrons. Also **Mount Pleasant Hall** Mr. Brusie's School for young boys. For information regarding either school, address, Charles Frederick Brusie, A.M., Principal.

OSSINING SCHOOL for Girls

OSSINING-ON-HUDSON, N. Y.

38th year. MISS CLARA C. FULLER, Principal.

PEEKSKILL MILITARY ACADEMY

PEEKSKILL-ON-HUDSON, N. Y.

73d year opens Sept. 20th, 1905. College preparatory (Harvard, Yale, Princeton standards) and advanced business courses.

Oldest endowed civic Military Academy in the U. S.

John Calvin Bucher, A.M., Charles A. Robinson, Ph.D., Prins.

LYNDON HALL SCHOOL prepares many girls for Vassar, but is distinctively a *Home School*, and offers special advantages to the large number of girls who do not go to college.
SAMUEL W. BUCK, A.M., Principal, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

NEW YORK, Poughkeepsie.

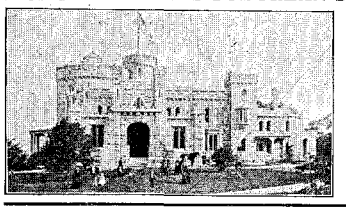
Putnam Hall HOME AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. Preparation for all colleges. Exceptional facilities for *Vassar* preparation. Elective courses. Specialists in each department. Certificate admits to *Vassar*. Basket-ball, tennis, and other outdoor sports.
FRANCES A. WELBASKY. ELLEN CLIZBE BARTLETT.

Rye Seminary Rye, New York. For particulars address
Mrs. S. J. LIFE, The Misses STOWE.

HEATHCOTE HALL **Scarsdale, New York**

The Misses Lockwood's Collegiate School for Girls. Offers fullest opportunities in literature, languages, art and music.

Miss C. E. MASON'S SUBURBAN SCHOOL for Girls



THE CASTLE

Tarrytown-on-Hudson, N. Y. An ideal school. Advantages of N. Y. City. All departments. Special courses in Art, Music. Literature, Languages, etc. For illustrated circular address Miss C. E. MASON, LL.M.

Emma Willard School for Girls

(Formerly Troy Female Seminary.) Certificate admits to Wellesley, Vassar, and Smith Colleges, and Cornell University. General and Special Courses. Music and Art Schools. Fire-proof buildings. Two scholarships. Out-of-door games. For catalogue, write to
MISS ANNA LEACH, A.M., Principal, Troy, N. Y.

The Balliol School **UTICA, N. Y. For Girls**

College preparatory and general courses.
EDITH ROCKWELL HALL, A.B., Head.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

OHIO

OHIO, Oberlin, Box O.

OBERLIN ACADEMY 71st Year

New Classes begin January 3d, 1906

Seventeen instructors. Thoroughly equipped to prepare for any college or scientific school. New courses in History and Science New gymnasium. Expenses reasonable. For catalogue apply to JOHN FISHER PECK, Prin.

PENNSYLVANIA

PENNSYLVANIA, Bala, near Philadelphia.

Miss Roney's School for Girls

36th year. Formerly Mrs. Sutton's and Miss Roney's Home School. New healthful location. College preparatory. Modern equipment. Catalogue on request.

PENNSYLVANIA, Bethlehem.

MORAVIAN SEMINARY FOR GIRLS

Founded 1749. 156th year opens September 20th. Address
J. MAX HARK, D.D., Principal.

The Birmingham School for Girls Main Line P. R. R. Academic and College Preparatory Courses. Music and Art. Beautiful location. Extensive grounds. Catalogue. A. R. GRIER, Manager, Birmingham, Pa.

The Misses Shipley's School

PREPARATORY TO BRYN MAWR COLLEGE

(Faces main entrance to Bryn Mawr College)

Diploma in college-preparatory and academic courses. Third house added '04–'05, fourth house '05–'06. New course in voice training, by Mr. S. A. King, M.A., London. Gymnasium.
For illustrated circular, address
THE SECRETARY, Box G, Bryn Mawr.

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls

Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College

Within 14 years 189 pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diploma given in both general and college preparatory courses. Fine fireproof stone building. Twenty-five acres of beautiful grounds. For circular address the Secretary.
FLORENCE BALDWIN, Ph.B., Principal.
JANE L. BROWNELL, A.M., Associate Principal.
Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Chestnut Hill Academy

Wissahickon Heights
Chestnut Hill, Pa.

A boarding school for boys. 30 minutes from Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.
JAMES L. PATTERSON, Head-master.

Stevens School Founded 1868. Reorganized 1896 by Mrs. J. F. Dripps. College Preparatory. Boarding and Day School for Girls. Opens September 28. Bell Telephone. 211-221 West Chelten Avenue, Germantown.

PENNSYLVANIA, Germantown, Philadelphia.

Walnut Lane School and Wellesley Preparatory. For Girls.

Highest attainments in scholarship. Attractive home and social life. Golf, tennis, basket ball.
Mrs. THEODORA B. RICHARDS, Principal.

THE FARM SCHOOL A School in the Country for boys of slow or backward development. Only six boys taken. Terms, $1,000 for school year; no extras. Circulars and references from parents and physicians on application. H. C. PORTER, Ph.D., Media, Pa.

OGONTZ SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES

Twenty minutes from Philadelphia, two hours from New York. The late Mr. Jay Cooke's fine property. For circulars address
MISS SYLVIA J. EASTMAN, Principal, Ogontz School P. O., Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA, Philadelphia.

The Training School for Kindergartners

under the direction of Miss Caroline M. C. Hart (late Director Training School of Baltimore Kindergarten Association), which opened last October at 1325 Walnut St., Philadelphia, will reopen October 5, 1905. The work will include Junior, Senior, Graduate, and Normal Trainers' Courses, Mothers' Classes, Evening Classes for Children's Nurses and Nursery Governesses, and a Model Kindergarten. For particulars apply to the Director,
MISS CAROLINE M. C. HART, 841 N. 63d St., Phila., Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA

PENNSYLVANIA, Overbrook.

Miss Sayward's School for girls, in charmin healthful suburb Philadelphia. Delightful home, modern building recently enlarge College preparatory and special courses, musical department, ou door sports. Develops character, mind, and body.
Miss S. J. SAYWARD, Prin.

Perkiomen Seminary. Co-educational. *New building* new gymnasium, campus, athlet field. Small classes. *Honor men* in 30 colleges. *Music and E cution.* Strongly moral. No profanity, liquor, tobacco or hazin $250. Limited number of scholarships. Catalogue free.
REV. O. S. KRIEBEL, A.M., Prin., Box C, Pennsburg, Pa.

Washington Seminary

Washington, Pennsylvania.

A Boarding and Day School for Girls. Sixty-ninth year begi September 20, 1905. For catalogue, address
Miss Mary MacDonald and Miss Christiana C. Thompson, Principal

ST. LUKE'S SCHOOL

WAYNE, PA. (14 Miles from Philadelphia)

Forty-two years successful in preparing boys for college or for bus ness. Careful *individual* instruction. Buildings all new. 30 acr for all sports. Gymnasium, with swimming pool.
CHARLES HENRY STROUT, A.M., Headmaster

RHODE ISLAND

East Greenwich, R. I. The Little School on the Hill. Boarding and day school for a limite number of girls. Intermediate and college preparatory course Terms $600 a year. Home life and personal supervision. Mrs. WILL IAM L. HODGMAN, Patroness; Miss MAUDE E. ALMY, Principal.

Brown School for Boys

A country school in a large city. Separate buildings for home school, and gymnasium. *Upper School* prepares for college or bus ness under college-trained masters. *Lower School* for boys from 8 t 12. Address A. KETCHUM, 151 Morris Ave., Providence, R. I.

VERMONT

Middlebury College

MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT

Chartered 1800. Graduated its first class 1802

Liberal financial aid to those who deserve it.

"All your graduates seem hand picked," said a shrewd an well known observer.

VIRGINIA

DANVILLE MILITARY INSTITUTE

A HIGH-CLASS PREPARATORY SCHOOL FOR BOYS

situated in the delightfully mild climate of Virginia. With ample athletic grounds, a good gymnasium and judicious military drills, the health record is unbroken. The school is incorporated, and a U. S. Army Officer is detailed. A sufficiently large corps of experienced teachers allow

A THOROUGH INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION

The buildings are attractive and fireproof. Extensive improvement now in progress. Altogether an admirable place for your boy. References obligatory. Students from 23 States. Address
Box 514, Danville, Virginia

SUMMER SCHOOLS

HIGHWALL SCHOOL of TUTORING for YALE

College preparation by experts. Write for booklet.
119 Wall St., New Haven, Conn.

MISCELLANEOUS

Learn Telegraphy & R.R. Accounting

$50 to $100 per month salary assured our graduates under bond. You don't pay us until you have a position. Largest system of telegraph schools in America. Endorsed by all railway officials. **Operators always in demand.** Ladies also admitted. Write for catalogue.

Morse School of Telegraphy

Cincinnati, O., Buffalo, N. Y., Atlanta, Ga., La Crosse, Wis., Texarkana, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE OUTLOOK WANT DEPARTMENT

TEACHERS, GOVERNESSES, COMPANIONS, DOMESTIC HELPERS

SUMMER tutoring at any residence on outhern shore of Long Island. All branches ught either sex by experienced college raduates. Native language teachers. School ith 7 years' successful record. Specialty, ollege preparation. Standard rates. Accommodations secured for boarding pupils. utoring as above in New York and vicinity, ctober to June. For catalogue address . von W. Leslie, A.M., Southampton, N.Y.; ter Sept. 30th, Ossining, N. Y.

VISITING teacher desires winter engagement. Primary and higher English, German, ood music. Best reference. 1,945, Outlook.

ASSISTANT matron wanted in a board ig school *two hours from New York*. State xperience, reference, age, and salary expected. 1,958, Outlook.

KINDERGARTEN.—Temple College raduate, 1905, desires change of kindergarten n or near Philadelphia. Speaks German and rench. References. 1,963, Outlook.

WANTED—A housekeeper for a Friends' o-educational boarding school near New ork. One preferred who would be willing to ccept board and tuition of one or two chilren in payment of salary. 1,964, Outlook.

DOMESTIC science graduate desires osition as dietician or as teacher in a school. ive years' experience. 1,952, Outlook.

GERMAN lady wishes position as companion or teacher; has lived in England and rance; speaks French, is musical and certificated. English references. Raab, Dr. arter's, Bedford, England.

MATRON, six years' successful experience in a New York institution for children, lesires similar position. Highest references. 1,951, Outlook.

WANTED—Competent teacher for country school in far Northwest. For particulars write to Mrs. O. W., Avon-by-the Sea, New Jersey.

EXPERIENCED managing housekeeper wishes a position in hospital, hotel, private family, or school. Best of references. 1,957, Outlook.

EXPERIENCED teacher of piano, harmony and counterpoint, honorary graduate of Doerner Piano School, Cincinnati, Ohio, desires position. Best references. Address 1,933, Outlook.

YOUNG woman, educated, refined, experienced, desires position, New York or vicinity, as housekeeper or companion; good seamstress. Highest references. 1,932, Outlook.

A refined and cultured woman desires position as companion. Best of references. 1,936, Outlook.

EXPERIENCED German teacher, Hanoverian, desires school engagement. 1,946, Outlook.

WANTED—Young man as companion for evenings and on early morning walks by middle-aged gentleman residing in suburban New York, who will be without family much of the time during fall and winter. Applicant must possess character, refinement, and a cheerful disposition; be of robust health and fond of exercise. Advertiser goes daily to business, hence position affords leisure for study or other occupation. A good home offered in exchange for companionship, and a small compensation would be paid for rubbing. 1,944, Outlook.

YOUNG lady, graduate Bible training school, desires position as pastor's or Sunday-school assistant. Teacher, 1,943, Outlook.

ESTABLISHED fifty years. The best Teachers Agency. Have you consulted? If not, do it now. Schermerhorn, 3 E. 14th St., N. Y. City.

TEACHERS, GOVERNESSES, COMPANIONS. DOMESTIC HELPERS

GOVERNESS wanted.—A governess is wanted in a family in the country in Western New York to instruct three children—a girl of 14, one of 9, and a boy of 5. Must have the best of references. Employment 9 months, beginning October 1, 1905, if services are satisfactory. Write Dr. W. P. Spratling, The Craig Colony, Sonyea, N. Y.

KINDERGARTNER, experienced mother's helper, desires position as companion or mother's helper. Willing to travel. References exchanged. Address S., 40 Scott St., Chicago.

WANTED—As mother's helper, a young woman, strong and willing, to assist in the care of small children. Please write fully, stating references and salary expected, to 1,915, Outlook.

WANTED—Refined young woman as mother's helper. Country during September. Address Mrs. Warren, care P. O. Box 683, New York City.

SUCCESSFUL woman tutor desires good position in New York. B. A., musical. Can aid physical and mental development of backward children. 1,885, Outlook.

NURSES—St. John's Riverside Hospital, Yonkers, gives a two and one-half years' course. Applicants must be from 21 to 35 years of age, of sound health and good education. Address the Superintendent.

FAMILIES, institutions, schools, and hotels in need of housekeepers, matrons, mother's helpers, companions, etc., address Miss Richards, 48 Lloyd Ave., Providence, R. I. Teachers supplied.

POSITION desired by a lady of culture as chaperon to one or two young girls going abroad for purposes of study or travel. References exchanged. 1,938, Outlook.

WANTED—First-class Gospel singer for Sundays. For particulars address Rev. E. F. B., 63 Auburn St., Paterson, N. J.

STENOGRAPHERS, AMANUENSES, LIBRARIANS, ETC.

PRIVATE secretaryship wanted by proficient stenographer. Unusual references. 1,816, Outlook.

A young woman, college graduate, with knowledge of stenography and typewriting, wants position as private secretary. 1,947, Outlook.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

HALF interest in well-known, long-established art merchandise business is offered to *good man with $25,000. Net earnings $12,400.* Good salary. 1,961, Outlook.

THRIVING, high rated, 50-year-old manufacturing company would entertain capable executive man. Investment $5,000 to $10,000. Salary and commission. 1,962, Outlook.

ASSISTANT general manager desired for widely known company. Predecessor retires account old age. Investment $50,000 required in his stock which has paid 15% dividends for 35 years. Salary $7,500. Net solid assets $475,000. Rating $500,000. A1. 1,959, Outlook.

OLD prospering wholesale stationery and practical printing business can utilize an active business associate with $10,000 to $20,000. Known everywhere in the trade. 1,960, Outlook.

BUSINESS SITUATIONS

BOY—I want to get a boy (14) I am interested in, a position where he can learn a trade—wholesale dry goods or standard line of some kind. Will recommend. G.S.R., 1,955, Outlook.

BUSINESS SITUATIONS

A college-bred Southerner, newspaper training, would like to prove his worth to high-class publisher or magazine. P., 1,949, Outlook.

BOARD AND ROOMS

ARTIST, teacher, wishes quiet, sunny room, preferably unfurnished, refined family, desirable locality, within half hour of Morris High School. Miss Van Allen, 415 West 118th St.

MRS. HOUGHTON, 353 West 58th St., New York, receives young women students desiring pleasant home for the winter. Refers to Rev. De Lancey Townsend, D.D., Rector All Angels' Church; Professor Edward MacDowell, the Art Students' League and New York School of Art.

115th St., 605 West, between South Field and Riverside. Outside rooms with table board, $9 up. Elevator. Subway. Boone.

MISCELLANEOUS

20 questions or more about Southern California, touching climate, ranches, fruit growing, cost of living, promising places for investment, hotel and boarding-house rates, rooms, restaurants, etc., answered. Traveling in every part of the State in religious work, I have the time to look up every locality and will give absolutely trustworthy information for a reasonable compensation. Rev. S. Hartwell Pratt, 131 So. Grand Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.

SERMONS, lectures, theses, etc., written to order. 1,940, Outlook.

WRITE to-day to the Page-Davis Co., Dept. 32, 90 Wabash Ave., Chicago. You *can earn $25 to $100 per week by learning* ad-writing.

EXPERIENCED physician receives medical cases at country residence near Boston. 1,935, Outlook.

MOTHERLESS or helpless child will be tenderly cared for in refined home in healthful country. References exchanged. 1,896, Outlook.

CHILD'S dressmaker.—A few patrons wanted by lady skilled in making children's clothes. 1,941, Outlook.

A college professor will take charge of training and educating two boys or girls, furnishing comfortable Christian home and thorough instruction in common, high school, or college preparatory studies. For terms and references address 446, Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md.

THE Hartford Hospital has made arrangements to enlarge its Training School for Nurses. *Twenty candidates wanted at once.* Address Training School, Hartford Hospital, Hartford, Conn.

WANTED—By a lady, thorough musician, pupil of great masters in this country and abroad, a position in a family of refinement or school of high character, in New York City, where she could teach singing, piano, or French, a part of her time, in exchange for board. Address Soprano, 1,889, Outlook.

WANTED—Lecturers, orators, entertainers. Monthly salary. Address Rocky Mountain Lecture Bureau, Denver, Colo.

PRINCIPAL will receive into her home three girls. References required. English and Classical School, Newton, New Jersey.

WARNER Library, 31 volumes, half morocco, new, $35. 1,907, Outlook.

SCHOLARSHIP in a first-class New England girls' school. For particulars address 1,860, Outlook.

(For other Want advertisements see sixth page following reading matter.)

FACTS ABOUT CANCER

A new book, published at considerable expense by L. T. Leach, M.D., of Indianapolis, Ind., tells the cause of Cancer and instructs in the care of the patient. Tells what to do in case of bleeding, pain, odor, etc., and is a valuable guide in the management of any case. It advises the best method of treatment, and the reasons why. In short, it is a book that you will value for its information. It will be sent by mail prepaid, on receipt of ten cents, stamps or coin.

Complete Electric Light Outfits
Richardson Engineering Co., Hartford, Conn.

FIRST MORTGAGE 6% LOANS
IN THE IRRIGATED WEST, free of all taxes or other expense to the investor. References and information on application.
The Van Kleeck-Bacon Investment Co., Denver, Colo.

MONEY *For Your Time*
Trustworthy men and women in every community can make **$5 a day** or more explaining and taking orders for Dr. Day's Comfort Spring. **No investment of money required.** The Comfort Spring makes a perfect bed for ordinary use and the balanced lifting head piece makes it invaluable for invalids, asthmatics or aged persons. Every one says: "*Just what I've been looking for,*" and wants it. **This is your opportunity** to make a good income and besides doing a real service to many in your community. Write today,
COMFORT SPRING CO., 477 Benton St., Joliet, Ill.

NEARLY 700,000 SOLD
CHURCH HYMNS and GOSPEL SONGS
New Edition—30 cents, by mail; $25 per hundred.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.—Chicago - New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TENEMENT OR SEA BREEZE?

OUT-OF-DOOR SEA-AIR CURE

44 Tubercular Children

are now at the Seaside Hospital for the treatment of tuberculosis of the bones, joints, and glands, at Sea Breeze.

Over 4,000 Such Children

are suffering in the hospitals and tenements of New York City alone. **They can be cured if they have a chance. They cannot unless they do.**

Will You Help Care for these 44 Until a Permanent Hospital is Secured?

$1.25 pays for a child one day; $8.00 keeps a crippled child one week; $150.00 names a bed. $10,000 needed for maintenance until May, 1906.

Outlook readers will be interested to know that a four-year-old boy suffering from Potts' disease is now occupying a bed paid for by them.

Make checks payable, or address inquiries for information to

ROBERT SHAW MINTURN, Treas., 105 East 22d St., N. Y. City

NEW YORK ASSOCIATION FOR IMPROVING THE CONDITION OF THE POOR

1843 1905

JUST OUT

The book of the year.

RELIGION AND POLITICS

A Volume of Sermon Essays

By ALGERNON S. CRAPSEY, S.T.D.

12mo, cloth, $1.25 *net*. By mail, $1.37.

THOMAS WHITTAKER, Publisher

2 and 3 Bible House, New York

Why Experiment?

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT. TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

The Favorite

"Effer-vescent"

Sold on merit more than 60 years.

Does away with **CONSTIPATION** and **BILIOUSNESS**; Stops **HEADACHES** and **INDIGESTION**; Expels *Rheumatic* and *Gouty* poisons; Relieves *Morning Sickness*; in so satisfying a way as to make it

THE IDEAL FAMILY REMEDY

At Druggists, 50c and $1, or by mail from

THE TARRANT CO., 44 Hudson Street, N. Y.

TARTARLITHINE

A Spotswood, N. J., physician writes: Please send me, by mail, four more bottles of Tartarlithine.

I will also here state, in justice, that this is the most welcome remedy that has come into my hands since my beginning of the practice of medicine. It has given me, in every case in which I have used it, the happiest kind of results. I have used discretion, even more than is necessary, in its employment; that it be given to patients whom I believed required such a remedy or preparation. I have been using Tartarlithine with the very happiest results to patients and myself. Many valuable remedies come daily to our aid, but this has been the most welcome one to me thus far.

Rheumatism

Tartarlithine rarely fails because it supplies the blood with the necessary substances to dissolve and remove the poison of rheumatism—uric acid. We want every sufferer to try it, and will send a sample package with our booklet on the cure of rheumatism free to every applicant.

Prescribed and endorsed by the leading physicians of the country.

Ask Your Doctor About It

Free sample and our booklet on the cure of Rheumatism sent on request.

McKesson & Robbins 78 Fulton St. New York

Sole agents for the Tartarlithine Co.

E P. WELLS, Pres. A. E. DICKEY, V.-Pres. S. W. WELLS, Treas

Wells & Dickey Co.

Bankers

ESTABLISHED 1878

CAPITAL $200,000
SURPLUS 50,000

Minneapolis, Minn.

HIGH-GRADE

FARM MORTGAGES

Municipal and Corporation

BONDS

Full details and references furnished on application

4% Interest

paid on Savings Accounts of any amount from $1.00 to $10,000.00 by

The Citizens Savings and Trust Co.

Cleveland, Ohio

Send for booklet "V" explaining our method of

BANKING BY MAIL

Capital and Surplus	$6,000,000
Assets over	$40,000,000

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED